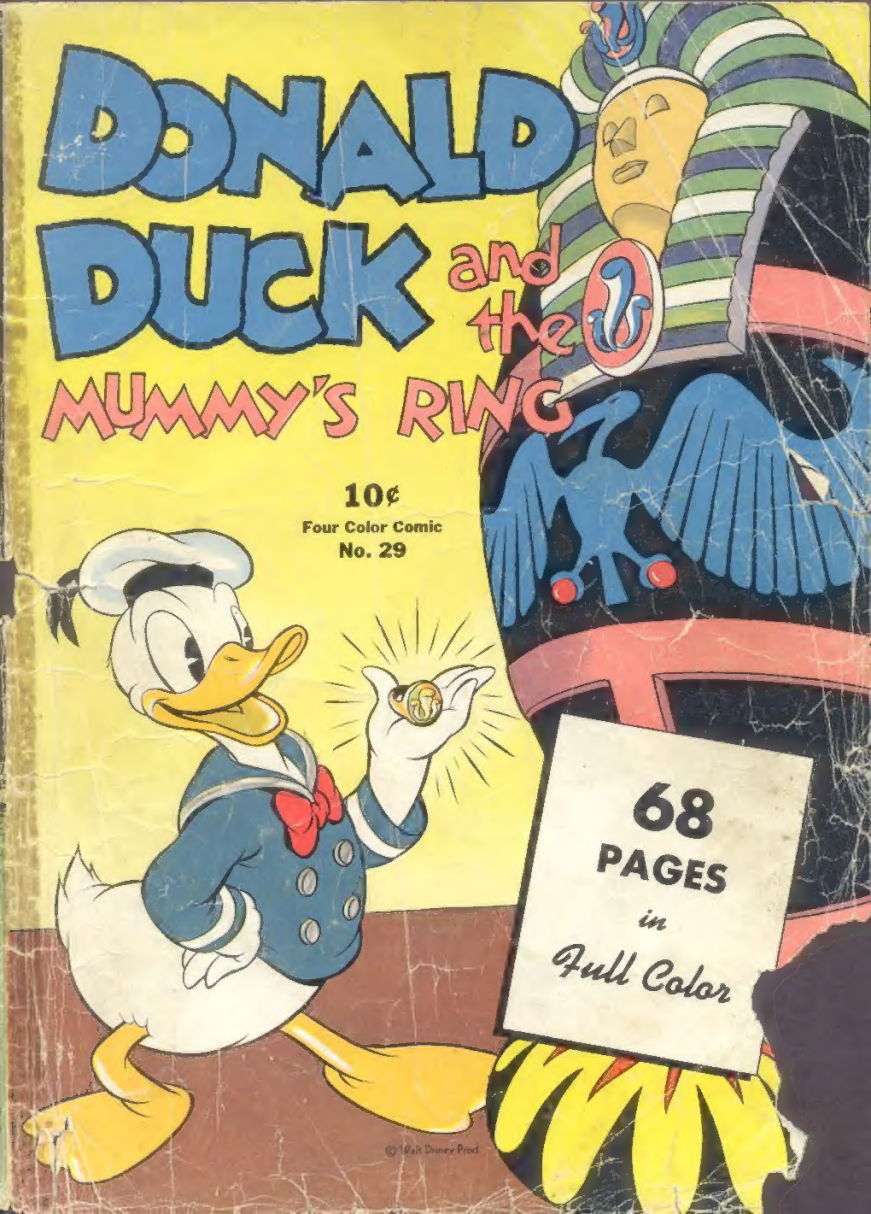
DONALD DUCK and the MUMMY'S RING

10¢

Four Color Comic

No. 29



68 PAGES in Full Color

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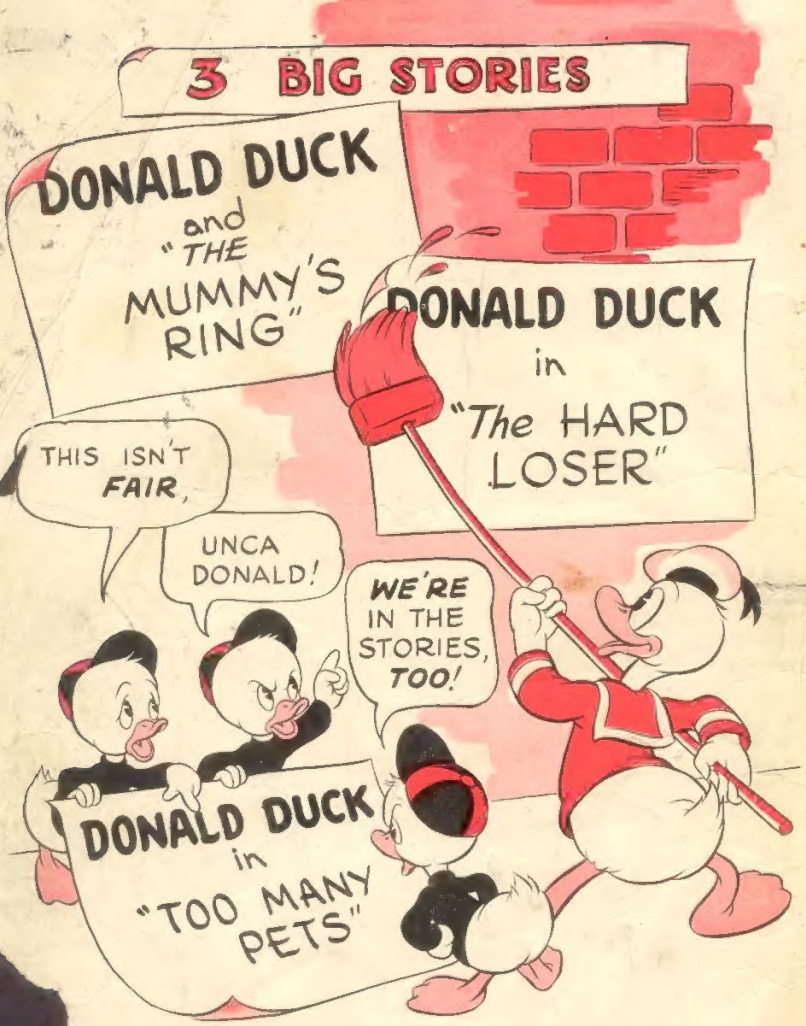

LD DUCK AND THE MUMMY'S RING, No. 29—PUBLISHED BY DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
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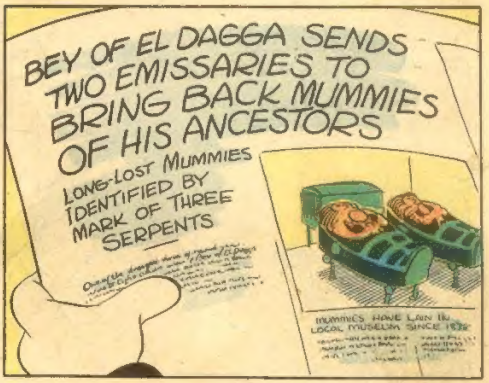
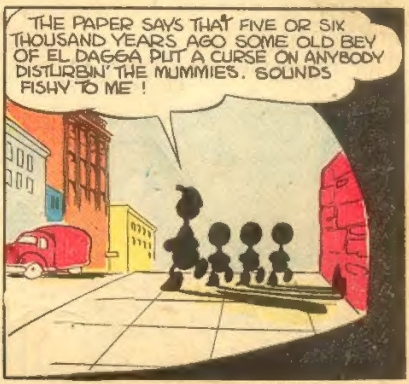
READ US A STORY, UNCA DONALD!
DON'T BOTHER ME! I'M IMPROVIN' MY MIND!
Donald Duck and the MUMMY'S RING
by WALT DISNEY

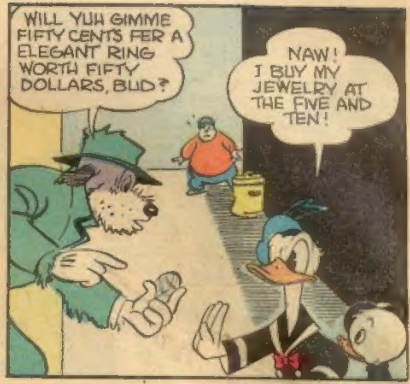
WHAT YOU READIN', UNCA DONALD?
I'M READIN' ABOUT THE EGYPTIAN MUMMIES AT THE MUSEUM!


BEY OF EL DAGGA SENDS TWO EMISSARIES TO BRING BACK MUMMIES OF HIS ANCESTORS
LONG-LOST MUMMIES IDENTIFIED BY MARK OF THREE SERPENTS
MUMMIES HAVE LAIN IN LOCAL MUSEUM SINCE 1878

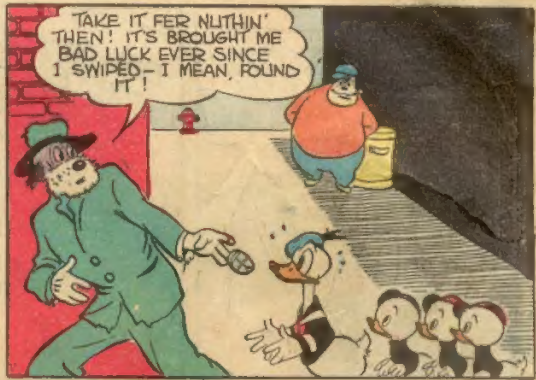
LET'S GO SEE THE MUMMIES, UNCA DONALD
OKAY, IT'LL BE OUR LAST CHANCE — THEY'RE TAKIN' 'EM AWAY TOMORROW!
DAILY QUACK


THE PAPER SAYS THAT FIVE OR SIX THOUSAND YEARS AGO SOME OLD BEY OF EL DAGGA PUT A CURSE ON ANYBODY DISTURBIN' THE MUMMIES. SOUNDS FISHY TO ME!

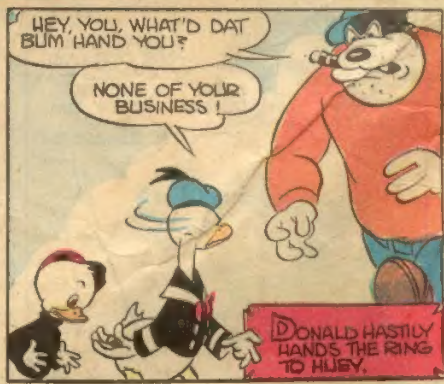
PSST!
SOMEBODY'S CALLIN' YOU, UNCA DONALD

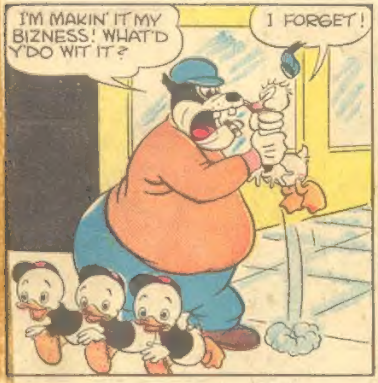

WILL YUH GIMME FIFTY CENTS FER A ELEGANT RING WORTH FIFTY DOLLARS, BUD?
NAW! I BUY MY JEWELRY AT THE FIVE AND TEN!

A QUARTER, THEN? COME ON, THAT'S NOT MUCH!
I WOULDN'T PAY THAT MUCH FOR THE HOPE DIAMOND


TAKE IT FER NUTHIN' THEN! IT'S BROUGHT ME BAD LUCK EVER SINCE I SWIPED – I MEAN, FOUND IT!

LOOK, UNCA DONALD!
IT'S GOT THREE SERPENT'S ON IT!
MAYBE IT BELONGED TO ONE OF THOSE MUMMIES!

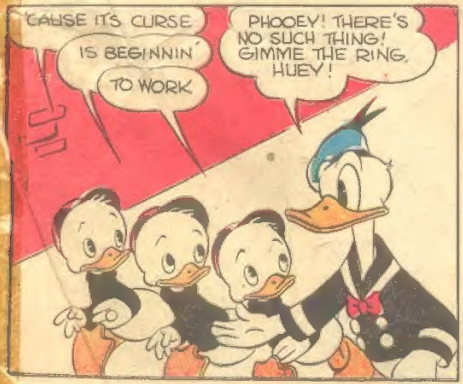

HEY, YOU, WHAT'D DAT BUM HAND YOU?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
DONALD HASTILY HANDS THE RING TO HUEY.


I'M MAKIN' IT MY BIZNESS! WHAT'D Y'DO WIT IT?
I FORGET!

YOU'D BETTER TALK FAST, BRUDDER! I CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY!
GAK! · GUG · TOOF! PUFF! - UGH!

WE'LL
SAVE YOU, UNCA DONALD!
OW!
FZZZT!
HOT ROASTED PEANUTS

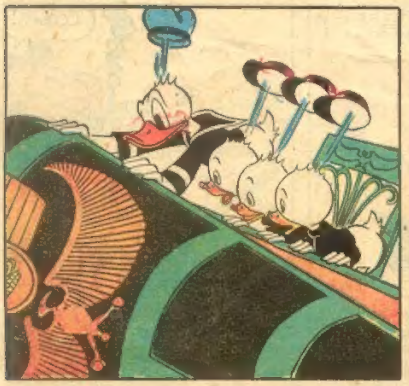
COISES!
UNCA DONALD,
THIS MUST REALLY
BE THE MUMMY'S RING!
WHY?

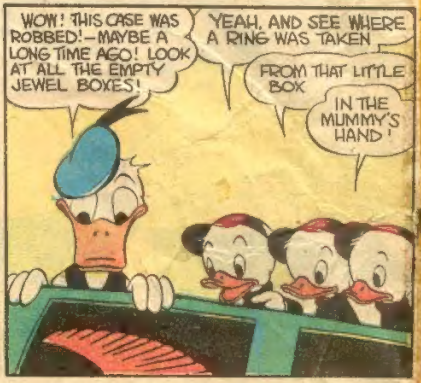

'CAUSE IT'S CURSE IS BEGINNIN' TO WORK
PHOOEY! THERE'S NO SUCH THING! GIMME THE RING, HUEY!

GOSH, UNCA DONALD, IT'S STUCK ON MY FINGER!
GOOD! THEN Y'WON'T LOSE IT. COME ON, WE'D BETTER HURRY TO THE MUSEUM!

THOSE MUST BE THE MUMMIES THERE!
THE SYMBOL OF THE THREE SERPENTS
IS ON THE
CASES!
IN THE EGYPTIAN ROOM AT THE MUSEUM

I WONDER IF WE DARE PEEK INSIDE?
LET'S LIFT THE LID!
NOBODY'S
AROUND!



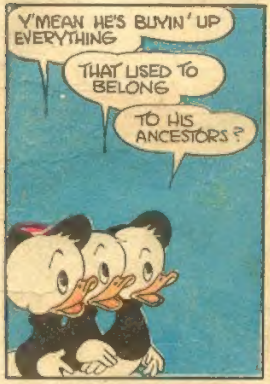

WOW! THIS CASE WAS ROBBED!—MAYBE A LONG TIME AGO! LOOK AT ALL THE EMPTY JEWEL BOXES!
YEAH, AND SEE WHERE A RING WAS TAKEN
FROM THAT LITTLE BOX
IN THE MUMMY'S HAND!

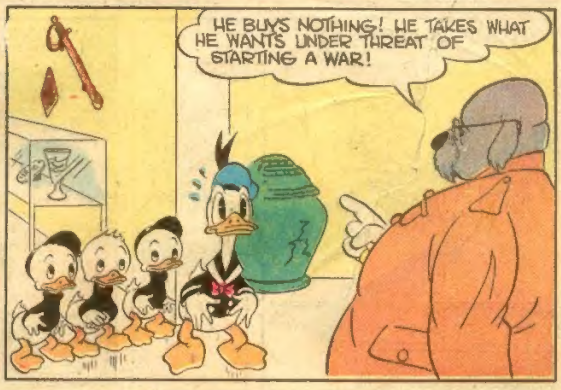
I BET IT WAS THIS VERY RING!

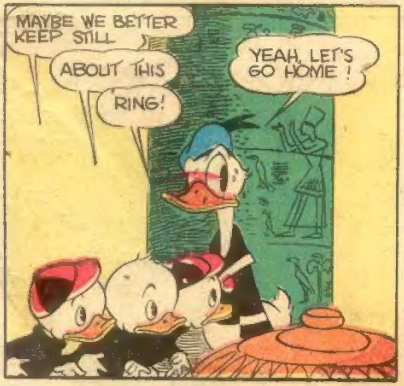
PSST! I THINK WE BETTER GET OUTA HERE!

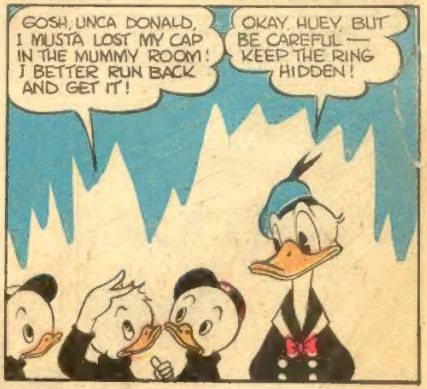
WHO ARE THOSE TOUGH-LOOKIN' GUYS?
THEY'RE THE EMISSARIES OF THE BEY OF EL DAGGA — THEY'RE PREPARING THOSE MUMMIES FOR SHIPMENT BACK TO EGYPT

THE BEY IS SORE AT MODERN LIFE, AND WANTS TO RESTORE EVERYTHING IN HIS PROVINCE BACK TO THE WAY IT WAS IN ANCIENT TIMES

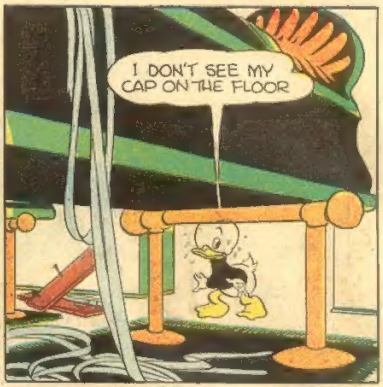

Y'MEAN HE'S BUYIN' UP EVERYTHING
THAT USED TO BELONG
TO HIS ANCESTORS?

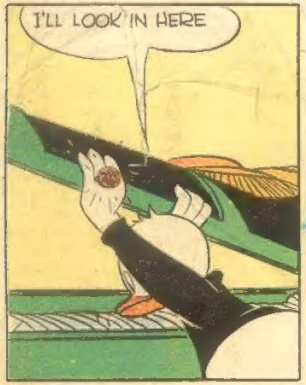

HE BUYS NOTHING! HE TAKES WHAT HE WANTS UNDER THREAT OF STARTING A WAR!


MAYBE WE BETTER KEEP STILL
ABOUT THIS
RING!
YEAH, LET'S GO HOME!

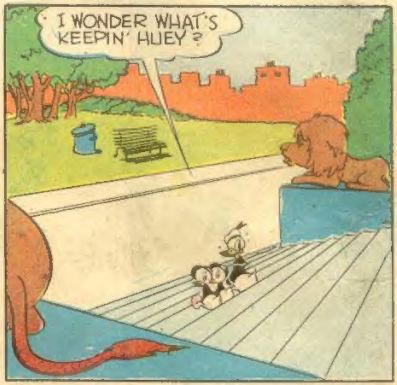

GOSH, UNCA DONALD, I MUSTA LOST MY CAP IN THE MUMMY ROOM! I BETTER RUN BACK AND GET IT!
OKAY, HUEY, BUT BE CAREFUL — KEEP THE RING HIDDEN!

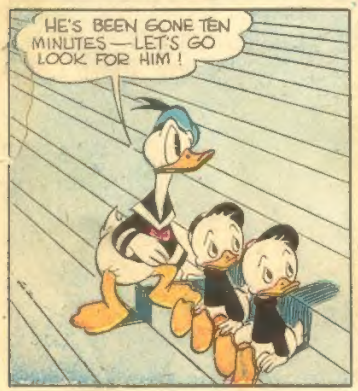
HOPE THOSE GUYS DON'T GUESS WHERE I'M GOIN'!

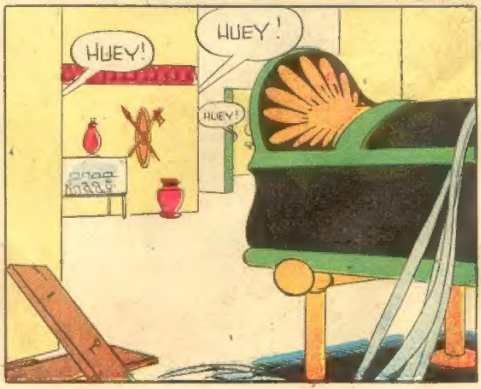

I DON'T SEE MY CAP ON THE FLOOR

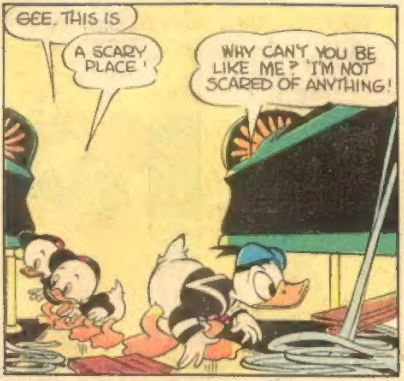

I'LL LOOK IN HERE

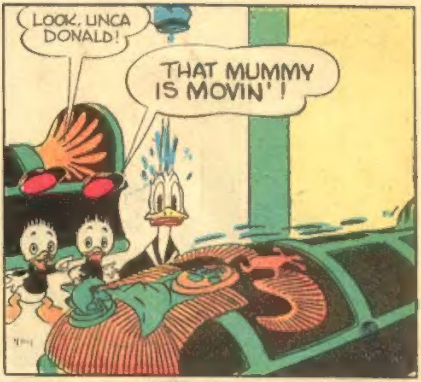
TIME PASSES AND HUEY DOESN'T RETURN.
WORRY

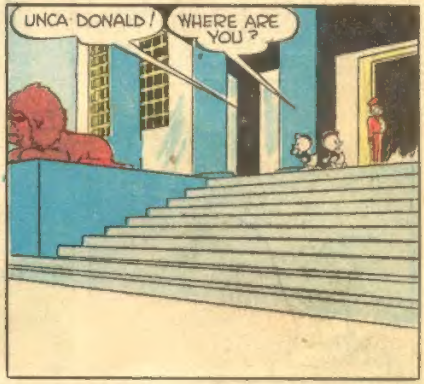

I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' HUEY?


HE'S BEEN GONE TEN MINUTES—LET'S GO LOOK FOR HIM!

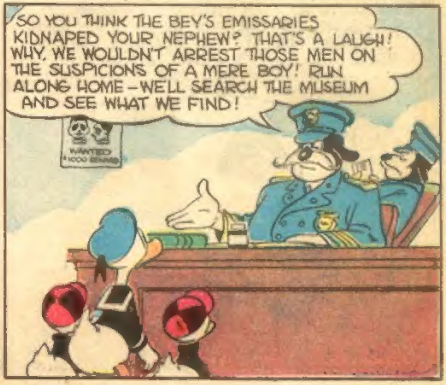

HUEY!
HUEY!
HUEY!

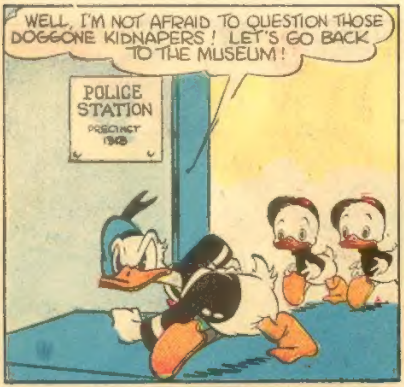


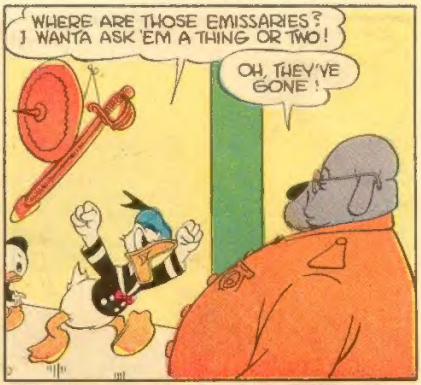




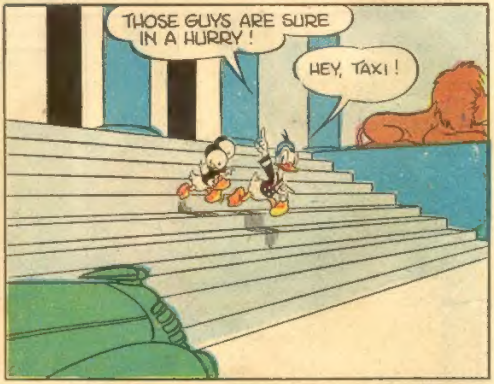
THE POLICE AGREE WITH DONALD THAT THERE IS SOMETHING SINISTER IN HUEY'S SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE BUT — !



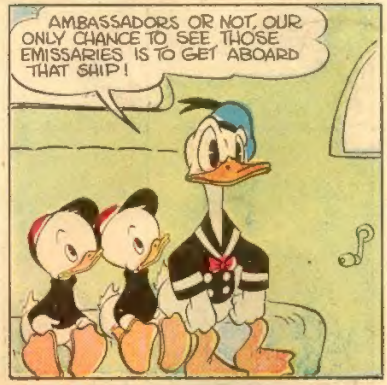

WELL, I'M NOT AFRAID TO QUESTION THOSE DOGGONE KIDNAPERS! LET'S GO BACK TO THE MUSEUM!
POLICE STATION
PRECINCT 1948


WHERE ARE THOSE EMISSARIES? I WANTA ASK 'EM A THING OR TWO!
OH, THEY'VE GONE!

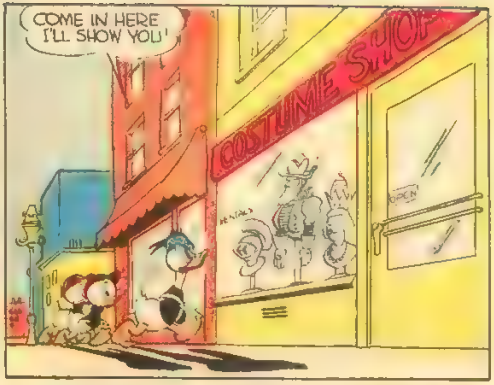
GONE!
YES, THEY TOOK THEIR MUMMIES AND LEFT FOR THEIR SHIP—THE AMNESIA CASTLE!


THOSE GUYS ARE SURE IN A HURRY!
HEY, TAXI!

TAKE US TO THE WATERFRONT—TO THE S.S. AMNESIA CASTLE!
THAT'S A DIPLOMATIC SHIP, BUD! YOU CAN'T GET ON HER UNLESS YOU'RE AN AMBASSADOR OR SOMETHIN'!

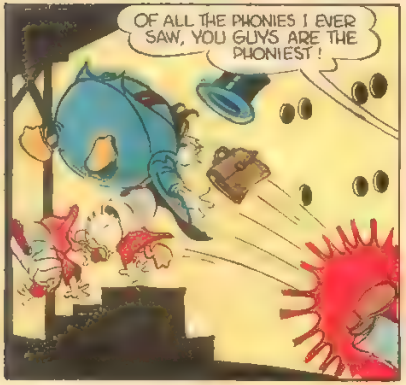

AMBASSADORS OR NOT, OUR ONLY CHANCE TO SEE THOSE EMISSARIES IS TO GET ABOARD THAT SHIP!

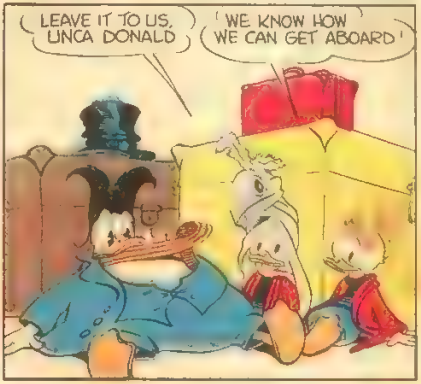
HEY, DRIVER, LET US OUT HERE!
WHY HERE UNCA DONALD?
WE'RE STILL A BLOCK FROM THE PIER!

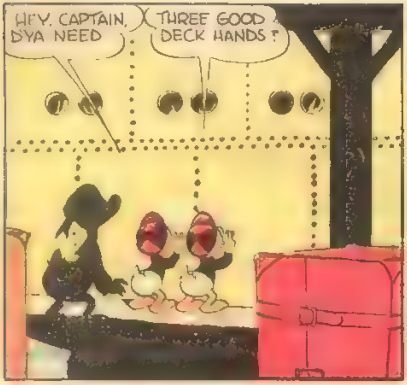

COME IN HERE I'LL SHOW YOU!
COSTUME SHOP
OPEN

WE CAN GO ANYWHERE IN THESE OUTFITS!

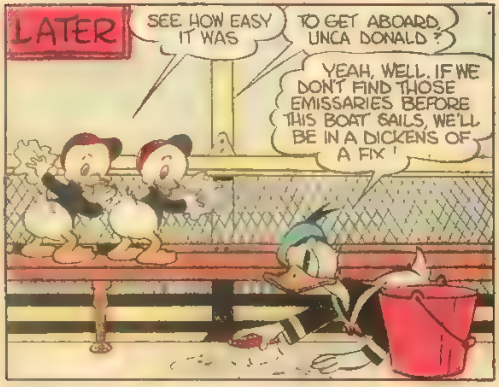
STAND ASIDE, BUD, VE HAF DIPLOMATIC BEEZNESS ON DIS TUB!
Y'DON'T SAY!
S.S. AMNE CAST


OF ALL THE PHONIES I EVER SAW, YOU GUYS ARE THE PHONIEST!

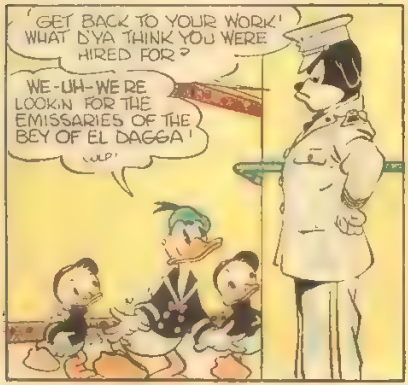

LEAVE IT TO US, UNCA DONALD
WE KNOW HOW WE CAN GET ABOARD!

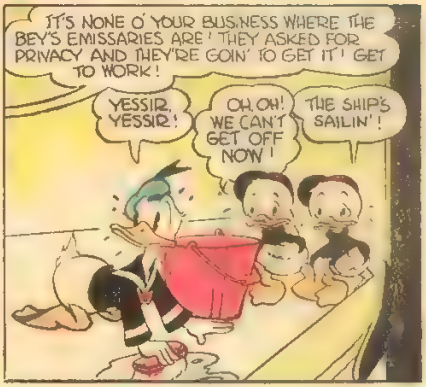

HEY, CAPTAIN, D'YA NEED
THREE GOOD DECK HANDS?

THEM'S THE SWEETEST WORDS I'VE HEARD TODAY!
GUARD, LET THEM LADS ABOARD!


LATER
SEE HOW EASY IT WAS TO GET ABOARD, UNCA DONALD?
YEAH, WELL, IF WE DON'T FIND THOSE EMISSARIES BEFORE THIS BOAT SAILS, WE'LL BE IN A DICKENS OF A FIX!

NOBODY'S LOOKIN' NOW!
LET'S GO FIND 'EM!


GET BACK TO YOUR WORK! WHAT D'YA THINK YOU WERE HIRED FOR?
WE-UH-WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR THE EMISSARIES OF THE BEY OF EL DAGGA!
YUP!


IT'S NONE O' YOUR BUSINESS WHERE THE BEY'S EMISSARIES ARE! THEY ASKED FOR PRIVACY AND THEY'RE GOIN' TO GET IT! GET TO WORK!
YESSIR, YESSIR!
OH, OH! WE CAN'T GET OFF NOW!
THE SHIP'S SAILIN'!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER THEY GO OFF DUTY DONALD AND THE BOYS DISREGARD THE OFFICER'S ORDERS!

THESE ARE FIRST-CLASS CABINS, THOSE GUYS'LL BE ALONG HERE SOMEWHERE.

IF YOU STAND ON OUR SHOULDERS

Y'CAN LOOK IN THE PORTHOLES

KEEP A SHARP EYE FOR SHIP'S OFFICERS - WE DON'T DARE BE CAUGHT LIKE THIS!

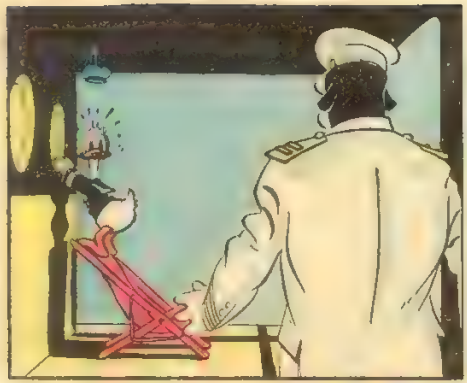
THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE IN HERE HAVIN' LUNCH - THEY'RE EATIN' CLAM CHOWDER

DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT LINCA DONALD!

WE'RE NOT FEELIN' SO GOOD!

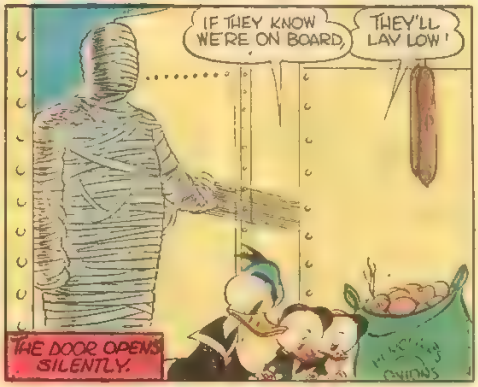
NOW THEY'RE STARTIN' ON SOME BIG PORK SANDWICHES

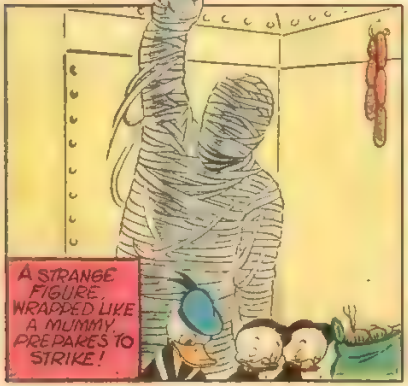
BUT I DON'T SEE THE EMISSARIES IN THE CROWD

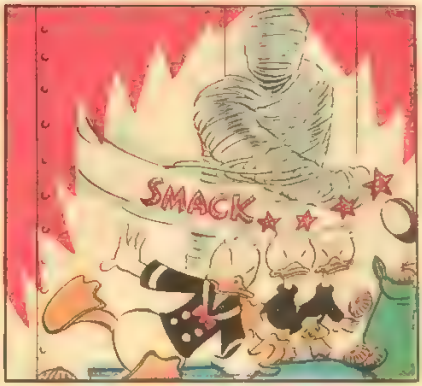


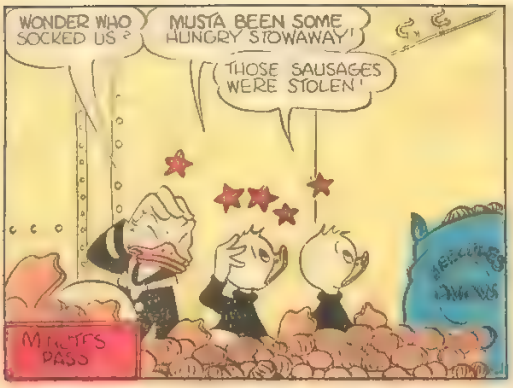
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED ON THE UPPER DECKS * GET BELOW! I'M PUTTIN' YOU ON GALLEY DUTY!

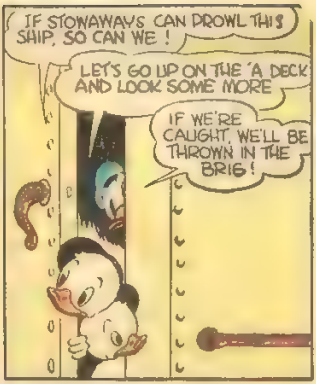
DOGGONE IT! WE'LL NEVER FIND THOSE GUYS NOW!
ONIONS

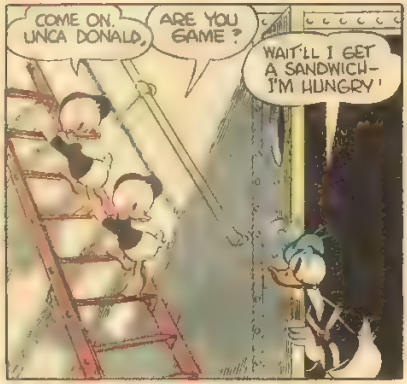

IF THEY KNOW WE'RE ON BOARD,
THEY'LL LAY LOW!
THE DOOR OPENS SILENTLY.
ONIONS

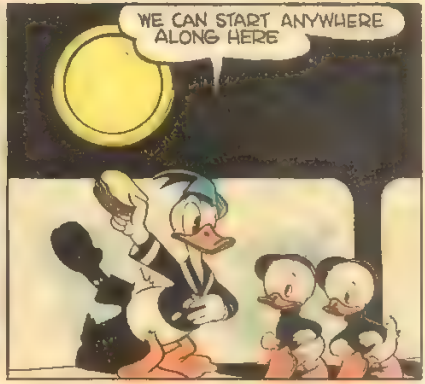

A STRANGE FIGURE, WRAPPED LIKE A MUMMY PREPARES TO STRIKE!

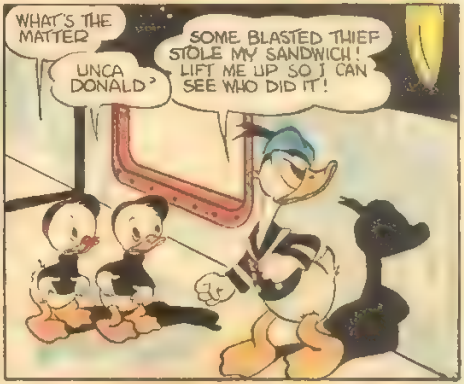

SMACK

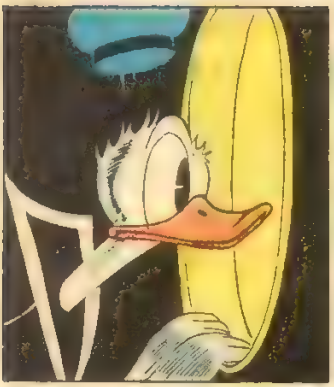

WONDER WHO SOCKED US ?
MUSTA BEEN SOME HUNGRY STOWAWAY!
THOSE SAUSAGES WERE STOLEN!
MICKY'S PASS

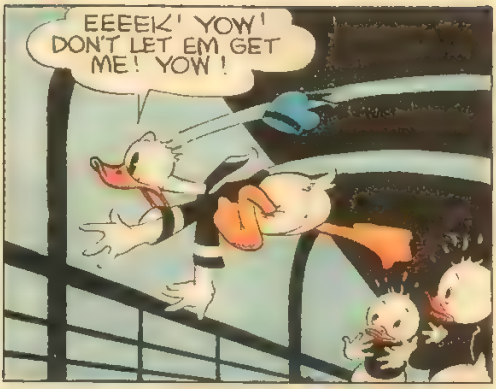

IF STOWAWAYS CAN PROWL THIS SHIP, SO CAN WE !
LET'S GO UP ON THE 'A DECK AND LOOK SOME MORE
IF WE'RE CAUGHT, WE'LL BE THROWN IN THE BRIG!

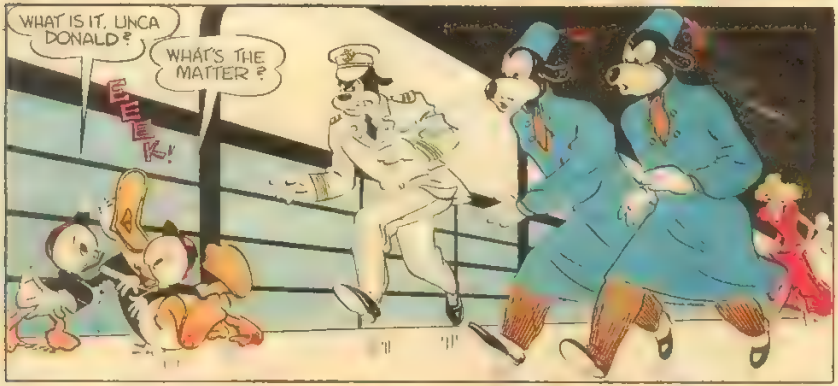

COME ON, UNCA DONALD,
ARE YOU GAME ?
WAIT'LL I GET A SANDWICH- I'M HUNGRY!

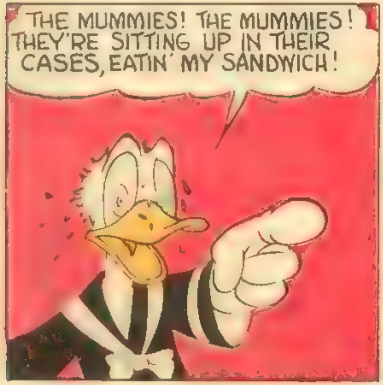

WE CAN START ANYWHERE ALONG HERE

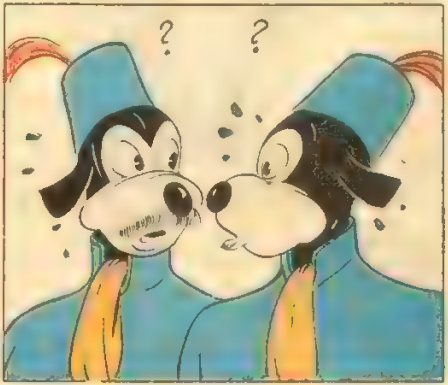

WHAT'S THE MATTER
UNCA DONALD?
SOME BLASTED THIEF STOLE MY SANDWICH! LIFT ME UP SO I CAN SEE WHO DID IT!




EEEEK! YOW! DON'T LET EM GET ME! YOW!

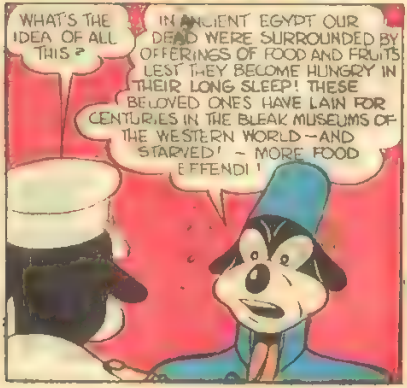

WHAT IS IT, UNCA DONALD?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
EEEEK!

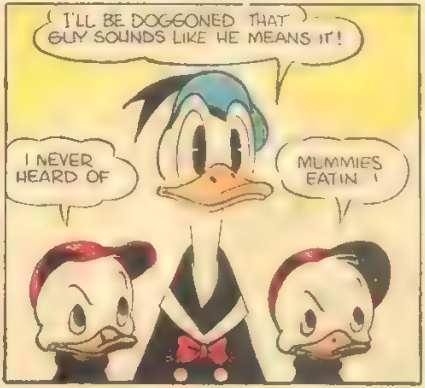

THE MUMMIES! THE MUMMIES! THEY'RE SITTING UP IN THEIR CASES, EATIN' MY SANDWICH!

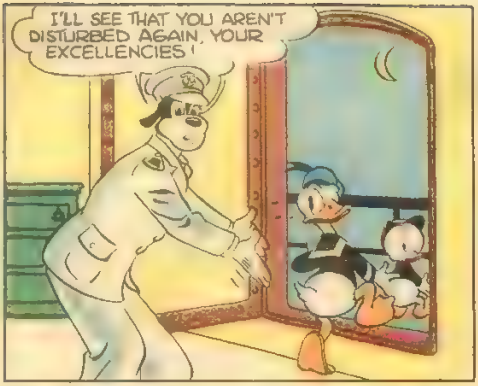

?
?

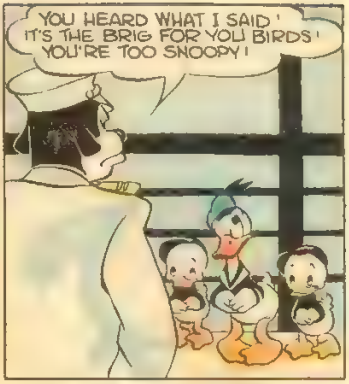
FETCH FOOD FOR THE MUMMIES! FETCH TRAYS OF FINE SOUPS AND ROASTS AND PASTRIES!
THE BEY WILL BE FURIOUS IF WE ALLOW HIS ILLUSTRIOUS ANCESTORS TO STARVE!

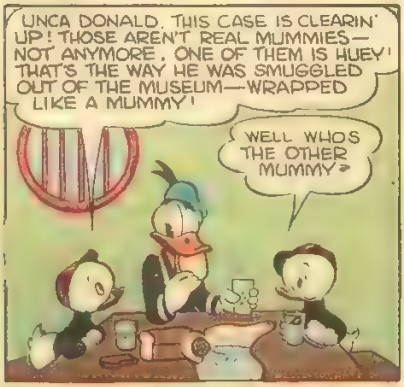
HURRY, YOU SLUGGISH OAF!

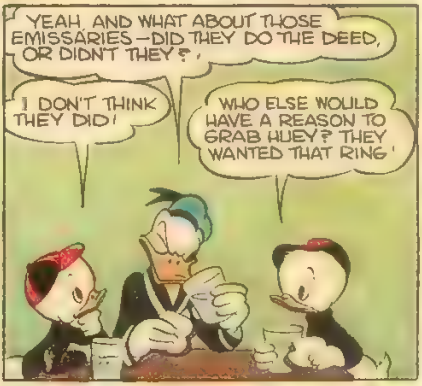

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ALL THIS?
IN ANCIENT EGYPT OUR DEAD WERE SURROUNDED BY OFFERINGS OF FOOD AND FRUITS LEST THEY BECOME HUNGRY IN THEIR LONG SLEEP! THESE BELOVED ONES HAVE LAIN FOR CENTURIES IN THE BLEAK MUSEUMS OF THE WESTERN WORLD—AND STARVED! — MORE FOOD EFFENDI!

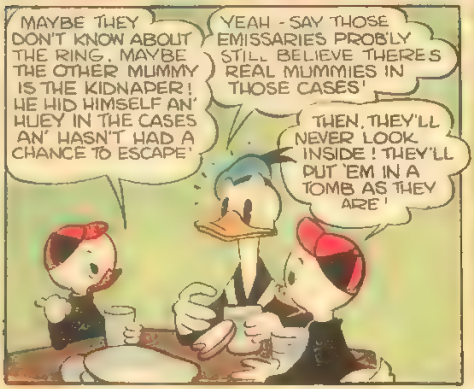

I'LL BE DOGGONED THAT GUY SOUNDS LIKE HE MEANS IT!
I NEVER HEARD OF
MUMMIES EATIN'

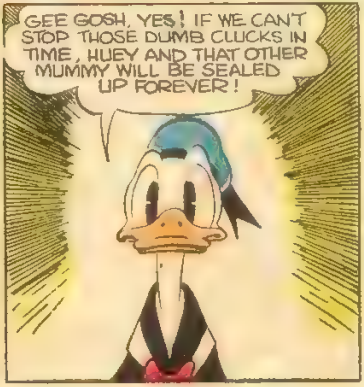

I'LL SEE THAT YOU AREN'T DISTURBED AGAIN, YOUR EXCELLENCIES!

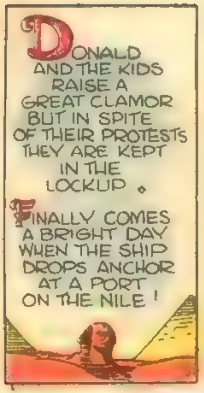

YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID! IT'S THE BRIG FOR YOU BIRDS! YOU'RE TOO SNOOPY!

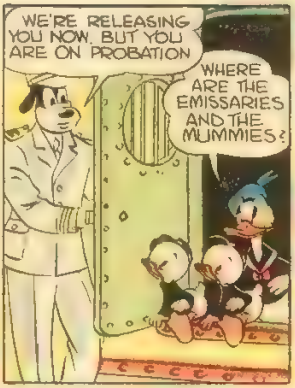

UNCA DONALD, THIS CASE IS CLEARIN' UP! THOSE AREN'T REAL MUMMIES— NOT ANYMORE. ONE OF THEM IS HUEY! THAT'S THE WAY HE WAS SMUGGLED OUT OF THE MUSEUM—WRAPPED LIKE A MUMMY!
WELL WHO'S THE OTHER MUMMY?

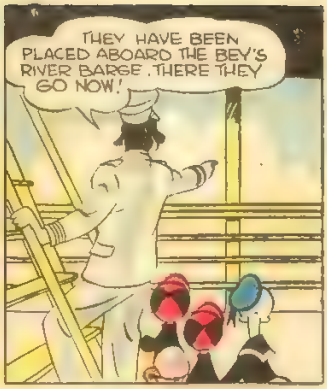

YEAH, AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE EMISSARIES—DID THEY DO THE DEED, OR DIDN'T THEY?
I DON'T THINK THEY DID!
WHO ELSE WOULD HAVE A REASON TO GRAB HUEY? THEY WANTED THAT RING!


MAYBE THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE RING. MAYBE THE OTHER MUMMY IS THE KIDNAPER! HE HID HIMSELF AN' HUEY IN THE CASES AN' HASN'T HAD A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
YEAH - SAY THOSE EMISSARIES PROB'LY STILL BELIEVE THERE'S REAL MUMMIES IN THOSE CASES!
THEN, THEY'LL NEVER LOOK INSIDE! THEY'LL PUT 'EM IN A TOMB AS THEY ARE!

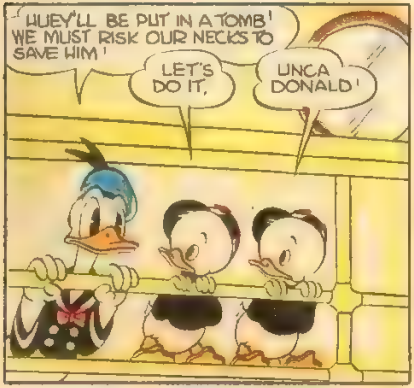

GEE GOSH, YES! IF WE CAN'T STOP THOSE DUMB CLUCKS IN TIME, HUEY AND THAT OTHER MUMMY WILL BE SEALED UP FOREVER!

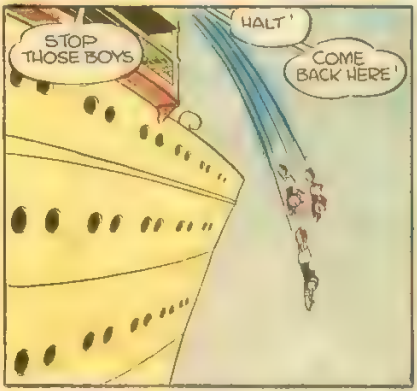

DONALD AND THE KIDS RAISE A GREAT CLAMOR BUT IN SPITE OF THEIR PROTESTS THEY ARE KEPT IN THE LOCKUP.
FINALLY COMES A BRIGHT DAY WHEN THE SHIP DROPS ANCHOR AT A PORT ON THE NILE!

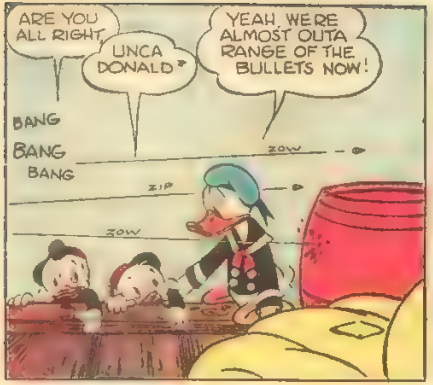

WE'RE RELEASING YOU NOW, BUT YOU ARE ON PROBATION
WHERE ARE THE EMISSARIES AND THE MUMMIES?

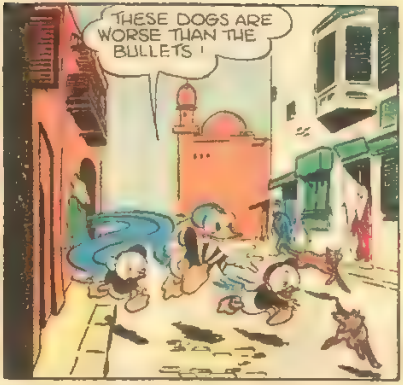

THEY HAVE BEEN PLACED ABOARD THE BEY'S RIVER BARGE. THERE THEY GO NOW!

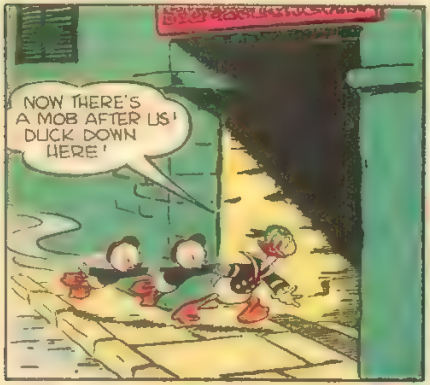
DRIVEN BY TWO SCORE OARSMEN THE ANCIENT CRAFT DRAWS RAPIDLY AWAY UP THE WIDE RIVER.

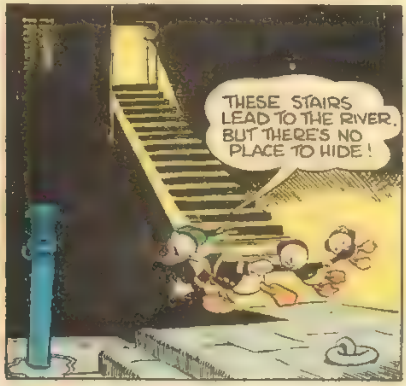

HUEY'LL BE PUT IN A TOMB! WE MUST RISK OUR NECKS TO SAVE HIM!
LET'S DO IT,
UNCA DONALD!


STOP THOSE BOYS
HALT!
COME BACK HERE!

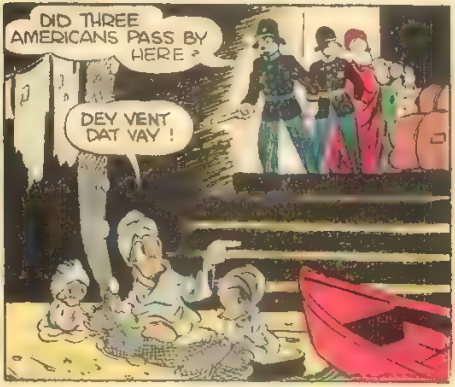

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, UNCA DONALD?
YEAH, WE'RE ALMOST OUTA RANGE OF THE BULLETS NOW!
BANG
BANG
BANG
ZOW
ZIP
ZOW

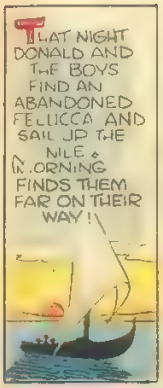

THESE DOGS ARE WORSE THAN THE BULLETS!


NOW THERE'S A MOB AFTER US! DUCK DOWN HERE!

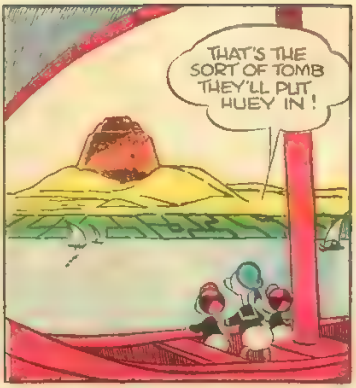

THESE STAIRS LEAD TO THE RIVER, BUT THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE!

I SAW THEM GO DOWN HERE, OH MASTERS!

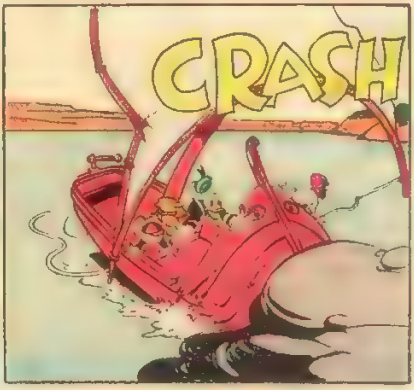

DID THREE AMERICANS PASS BY HERE?
DEY VENT DAT VAY!


THAT NIGHT DONALD AND THE BOYS FIND AN ABANDONED FELUCCA AND SAIL UP THE NILE. MORNING FINDS THEM FAR ON THEIR WAY!

LOOK OVER THERE UNCA DONALD!
ISN'T THAT COLOSSAL?

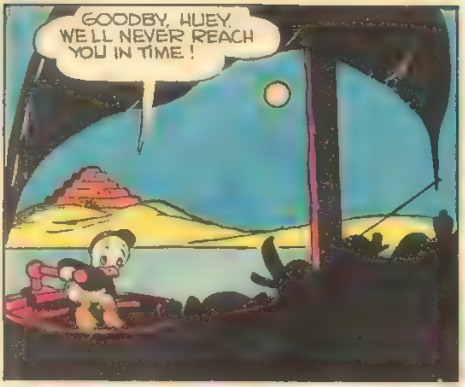

THAT'S THE SORT OF TOMB THEY'LL PUT HUEY IN!

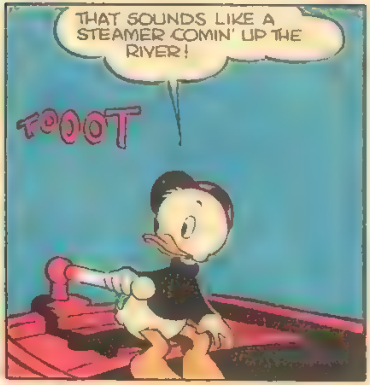
NO ONE TENDS THE RUDDER WHILE THEY GAPE AT RUINS ALONG THE BANK
THERE'S A WHOLE MESS OF STATUES!


CRASH

WE'VE GOT TO STOP SIGHT-SEEIN' AND TEND TO OUR SAILIN' IF WE'RE GOING TO SAVE HUEY!

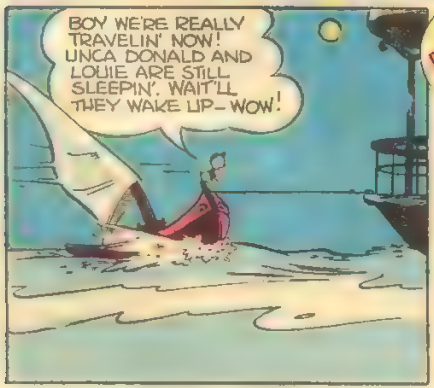
BUT THAT NIGHT THE WIND DIES AND FOR HOURS THE LITTLE BOAT DRIFTS HELPLESSLY BACK DOWN THE RIVER

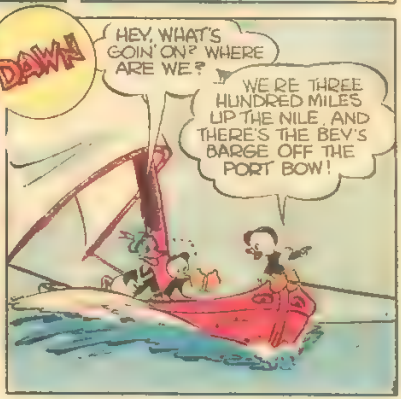

GOODBY, HUEY. WE'LL NEVER REACH YOU IN TIME!

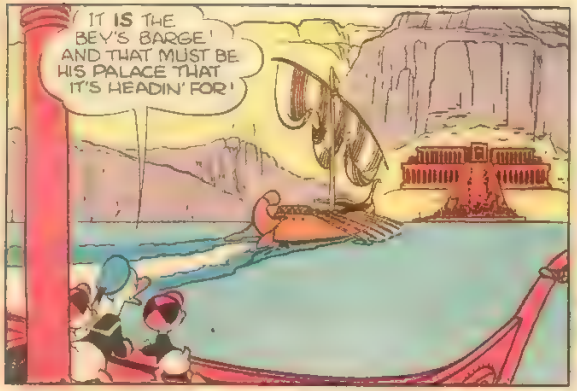

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A STEAMER COMIN' UP THE RIVER!
TOOOT

HEY, LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!

THIS GUY'S GOIN' OUR WAY. WE MAY AS WELL HOOK A RIDE!


BOY WE'RE REALLY TRAVELIN' NOW! UNCA DONALD AND LOUIE ARE STILL SLEEPIN'. WAIT'LL THEY WAKE UP—WOW!

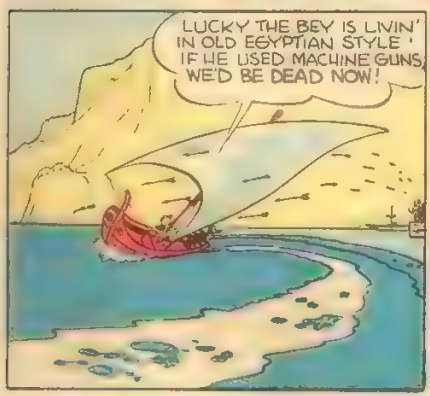

DAWN
HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHERE ARE WE?
WE'RE THREE HUNDRED MILES UP THE NILE, AND THERE'S THE BEY'S BARGE OFF THE PORT BOW!


IT IS THE BEY'S BARGE! AND THAT MUST BE HIS PALACE THAT IT'S HEADIN' FOR!

I'LL CUT US LOOSE FROM THIS STEAMER, SO WE CAN FOLLOW THEM!

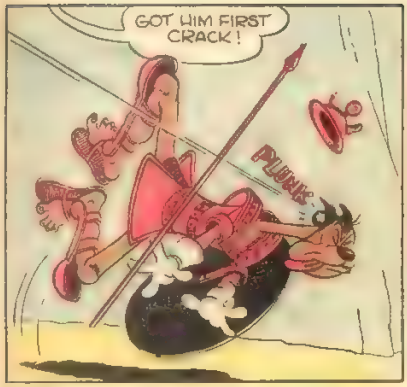
THEY RE HAVIN' A CEREMONY OF SOME KIND!
THEY'RE TAKIN' THE MUMMIES UP THOSE STAIRS
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!

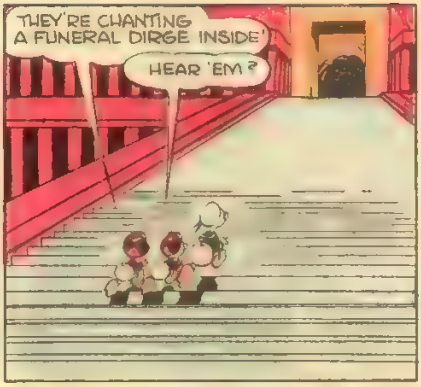
HEY! WHAT THE DICKENS!
THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT US
WITH BOWS AND ARROWS!

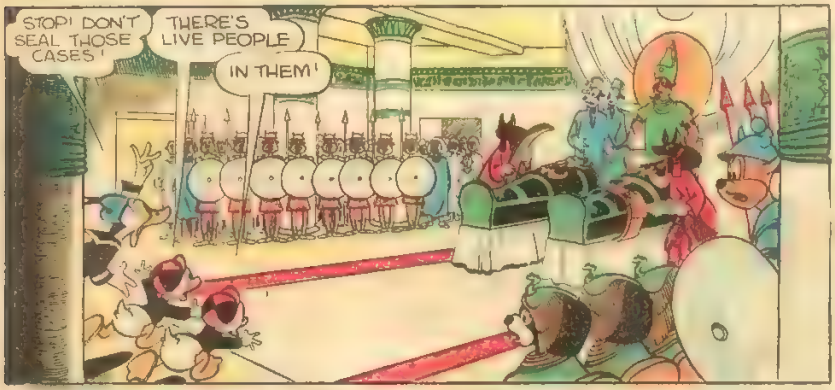

LUCKY THE BEY IS LIVIN' IN OLD EGYPTIAN STYLE! IF HE USED MACHINE GUNS, WE'D BE DEAD NOW!

WE'LL HAVE TO LAND AROUND THAT POINT AND SNEAK UP ON THEM OVER THOSE CLIFFS!
IT'S GOIN' TO BE TOUGH,
GETTIN' INTO THAT PLACE!

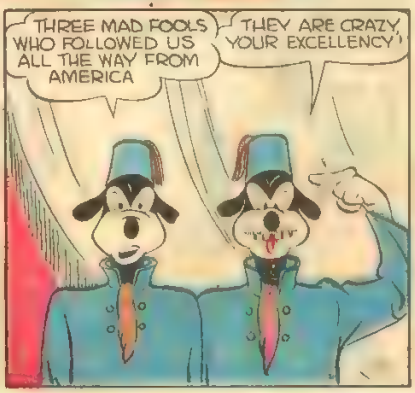
IN THE PALACE OF THE BEY OF EL DAGGA
BRING MY ANCESTORS FORWARD THAT THEY MAY RECEIVE THE MINISTRATIONS OF THE HIGH PRIESTS!
TOO LONG HAVE THESE BELOVED ONES BEEN ABSENT FROM THE TOMBS OF MY PEOPLE! PREPARE THEM FOR THEIR RESTING PLACES IMMEDIATELY!
BIND THE CASES WITH STEEL SO THAT THEY MAY NEVER AGAIN BE OPENED BY THE UNBELIEVERS!
HOW'LL WE GET PAST THAT GUARD?
GIVE ME SOME STRING I'LL GET HIM WITH AN OLD EGYPTIAN WEAPON!
GEE A SLINGSHOT!


GOT HIM FIRST CRACK!
PLUNK


THEY'RE CHANTING A FUNERAL DIRGE INSIDE!
HEAR 'EM?


STOP! DON'T SEAL THOSE CASES!
THERE'S LIVE PEOPLE
IN THEM!

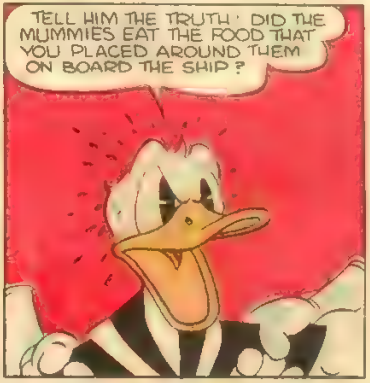
WHO ARE THESE INTRUDERS?


THREE MAD FOOLS WHO FOLLOWED US ALL THE WAY FROM AMERICA
THEY ARE CRAZY, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

SEIZE THE INTRUDERS AND THROW THEM TO THE CROCODILES!

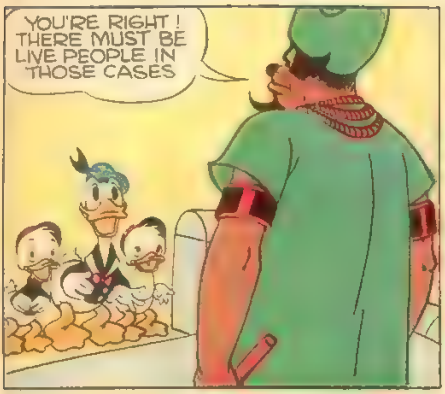
WAIT! YOUR EMISSARIES WILL PROVE THAT THE PEOPLE IN THOSE CASES ARE ALIVE!

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, SIRES?
THE FOOL IS MAD!

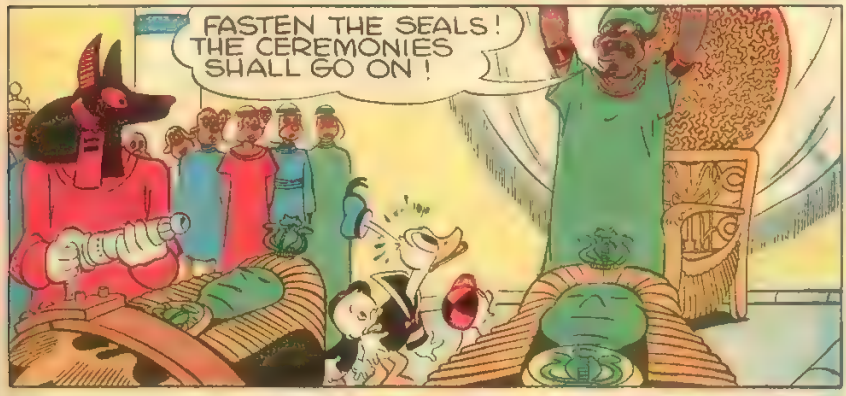

TELL HIM THE TRUTH! DID THE MUMMIES EAT THE FOOD THAT YOU PLACED AROUND THEM ON BOARD THE SHIP?

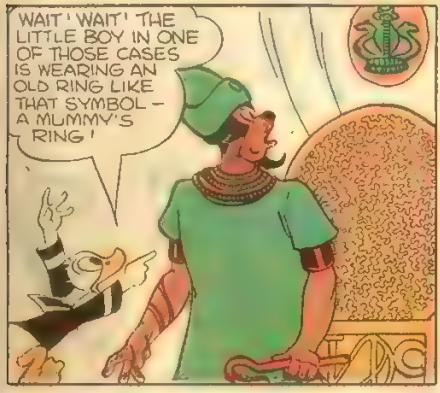
OF COURSE THEY ATE IT!
EVERY CRUMB!

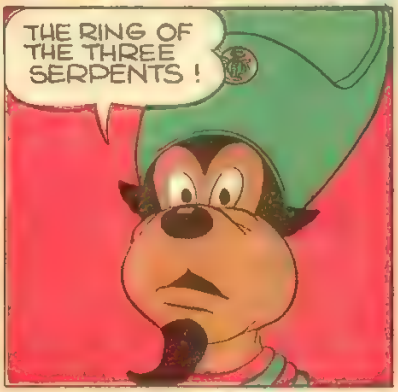
RELEASE THE PRISONERS! I DIDN'T ATTEND YARVARD UNIVERSITY WITHOUT LEARNING SOMETHING! MUMMIES DON'T EAT!


YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE MUST BE LIVE PEOPLE IN THOSE CASES

LIVE PEOPLE WHO HAVE TAKEN THE PLACES OF MY DESPOILED ANCESTORS! ... VERY WELL, THEY SHALL SUBSTITUTE FOR THE REAL MUMMIES!

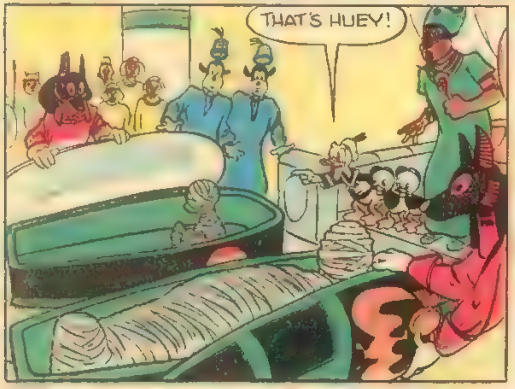

FASTEN THE SEALS! THE CEREMONIES SHALL GO ON!


WAIT! WAIT! THE LITTLE BOY IN ONE OF THOSE CASES IS WEARING AN OLD RING LIKE THAT SYMBOL – A MUMMY'S RING!

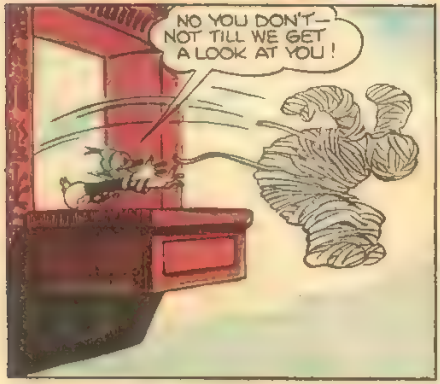

THE RING OF THE THREE SERPENTS!

IF THAT IS TRUE, THE LOST RING OF THE GREAT GOD AMUN HAS BEEN FOUND! OPEN THE CASES!

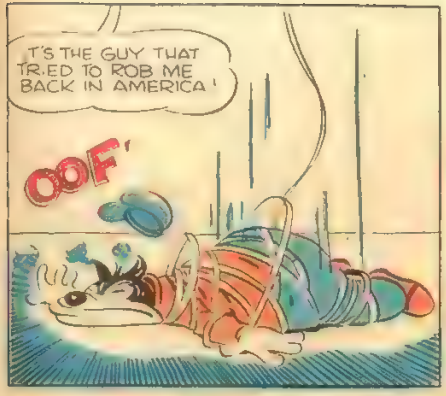
EVERYONE WAITS SILENTLY WHILE THE HIGH PRIESTS LIFT OFF THE HUGE CLAMPS

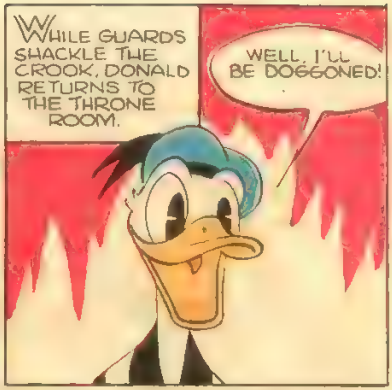

THAT'S HUEY!

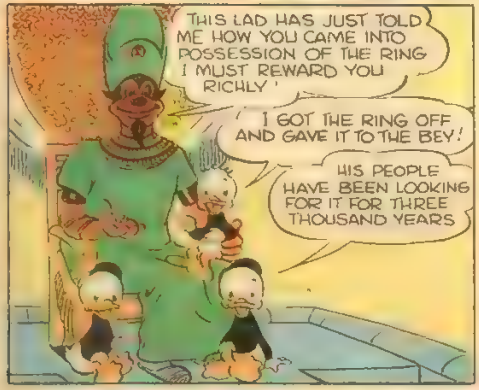
HEY, STOP THAT BIG MUMMY! HE'S TRYIN TO GET AWAY!

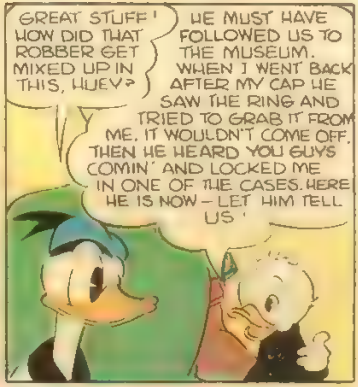

NO YOU DON'T— NOT TILL WE GET A LOOK AT YOU!

EEOW

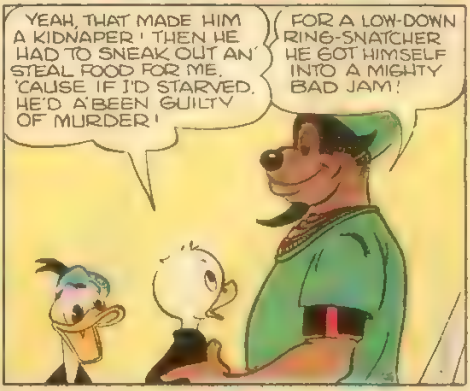

IT'S THE GUY THAT TRIED TO ROB ME BACK IN AMERICA!
OOF!

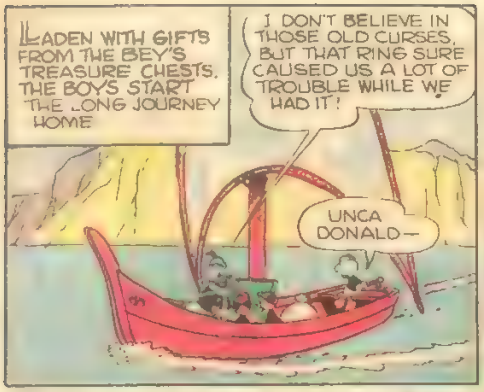

WHILE GUARDS SHACKLE THE CROOK, DONALD RETURNS TO THE THRONE ROOM.
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!

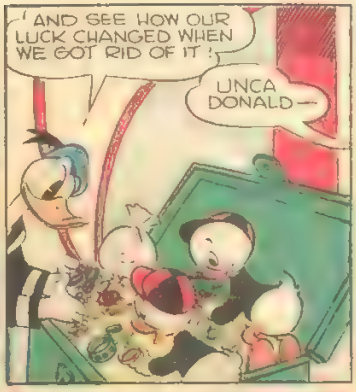

THIS LAD HAS JUST TOLD ME HOW YOU CAME INTO POSSESSION OF THE RING I MUST REWARD YOU RICHLY!
I GOT THE RING OFF AND GAVE IT TO THE BEY!
HIS PEOPLE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS

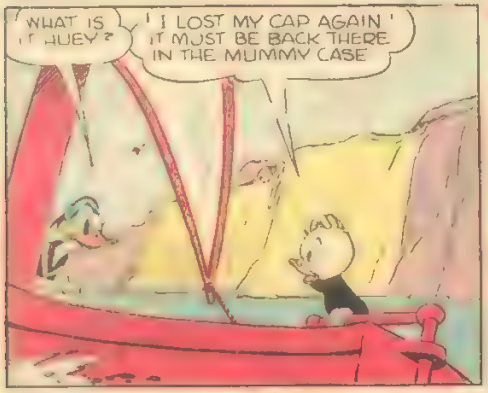

GREAT STUFF! HOW DID THAT ROBBER GET MIXED UP IN THIS, HUEY?
HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US TO THE MUSEUM. WHEN I WENT BACK AFTER MY CAP HE SAW THE RING AND TRIED TO GRAB IT FROM ME. IT WOULDN'T COME OFF. THEN HE HEARD YOU GUYS COMIN' AND LOCKED ME IN ONE OF THE CASES. HERE HE IS NOW – LET HIM TELL US!

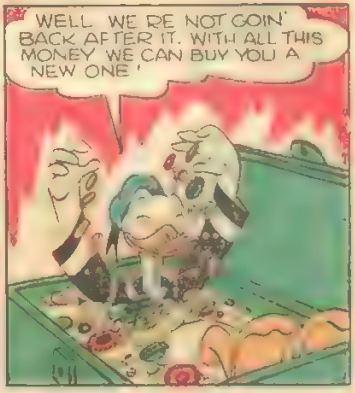
I'D A'GONE AWAY GLADLY, BUT DE COPS RINGED DE MOOSEUM, AN' I HAD TO FIGGER A WAY OUT! DAT'S WHEN I HID DE REAL MUMMIES AN' WRAPPED ME AN' DE KID UP LIKE DEM, SO WE'D BE CARRIED OUT IN DE CASES. NEXT TING I KNEW WE WUZ ON A STEAMER!

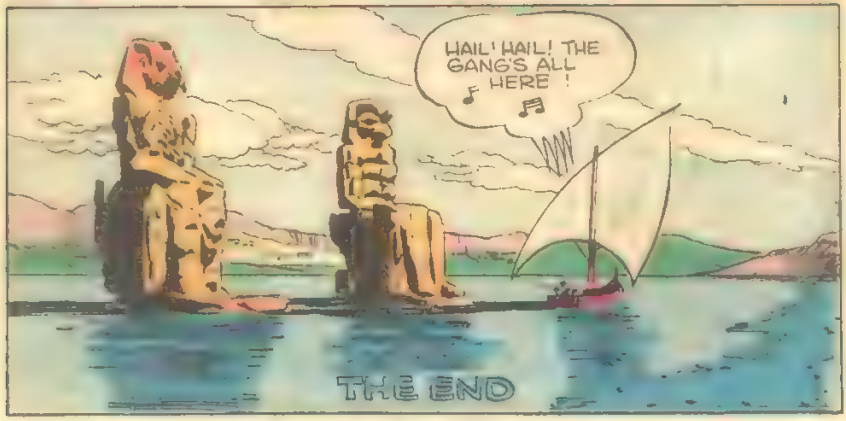

YEAH, THAT MADE HIM A KIDNAPER! THEN HE HAD TO SNEAK OUT AN' STEAL FOOD FOR ME, 'CAUSE IF I'D STARVED, HE'D A'BEEN GUILTY OF MURDER!
FOR A LOW-DOWN RING-SNATCHER HE GOT HIMSELF INTO A MIGHTY BAD JAM!


LADEN WITH GIFTS FROM THE BEY'S TREASURE CHESTS, THE BOYS START THE LONG JOURNEY HOME
I DON'T BELIEVE IN THOSE OLD CURSES, BUT THAT RING SURE CAUSED US A LOT OF TROUBLE WHILE WE HAD IT!
UNCA DONALD—


AND SEE HOW OUR LUCK CHANGED WHEN WE GOT RID OF IT!
UNCA DONALD—


WHAT IS IT HUEY?
I LOST MY CAP AGAIN! IT MUST BE BACK THERE IN THE MUMMY CASE


WELL WE'RE NOT GOIN' BACK AFTER IT. WITH ALL THIS MONEY WE CAN BUY YOU A NEW ONE!


HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE!
THE END

Donald Duck in "The Hard Loser"

by Walt Disney

HEY, UNCA DONALD. THE FAIR IS GOIN' TO PUT ON A BIG CROSS-COUNTRY HORSE RACE—

THEY WANT RIDERS

TO ENTER!

LEAD ME TO IT. I'M HOT TODAY—I CAN WIN ANYTHING!

SPLAT

5 BALLS!

THE RACING STEWARD IS OVER

THIS WAY!

WE CAN FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT

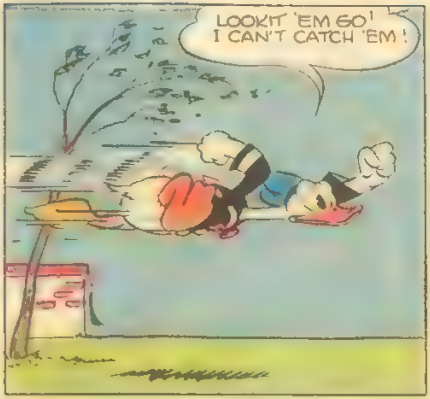
FOLKS, THIS RACE IS TO BE CALLED THE "SCREWBALL DERBY." YOU CAN ENTER ANY KIND OF HORSE. IF YOU DON'T OWN A HORSE, BORROW ONE. HE NEEDN'T BE FAST—IN CROSS-COUNTRY RACING, SPEED ISN'T EVERYTHING. THE PRIZE IS A SILVER CUP, AND THE TIME IS TOMORROW! — ETC! ETC!

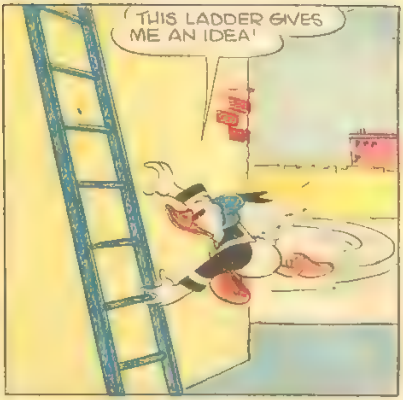
MAYBE I CAN BORROW GRANDPA'S OLD BUGGY HORSE

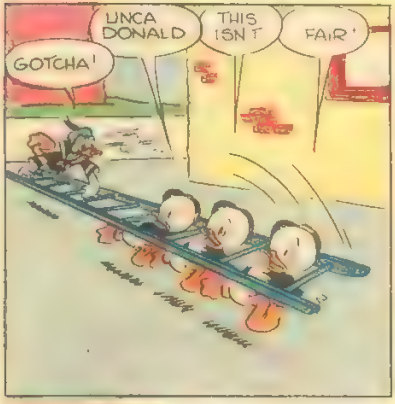
COME ON KIDS!

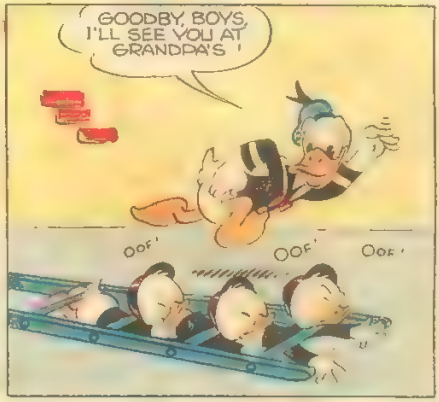
HEY! WHY, THOSE LITTLE SCAMPS! THEY'VE GOT THE SAME IDEA! THEY'RE TRYIN' TO BEAT ME TO GRANDPA'S!

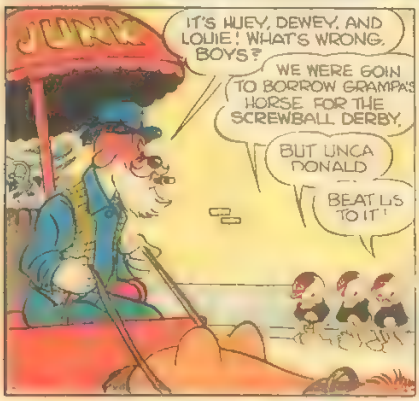
EXIT

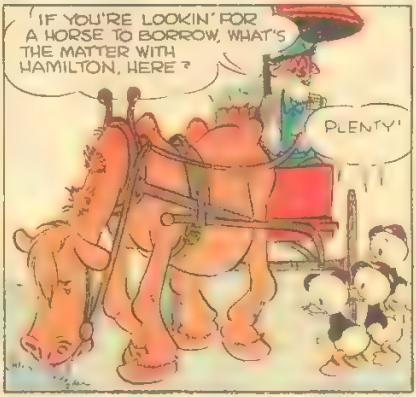

LOOKIT 'EM GO! I CAN'T CATCH 'EM!

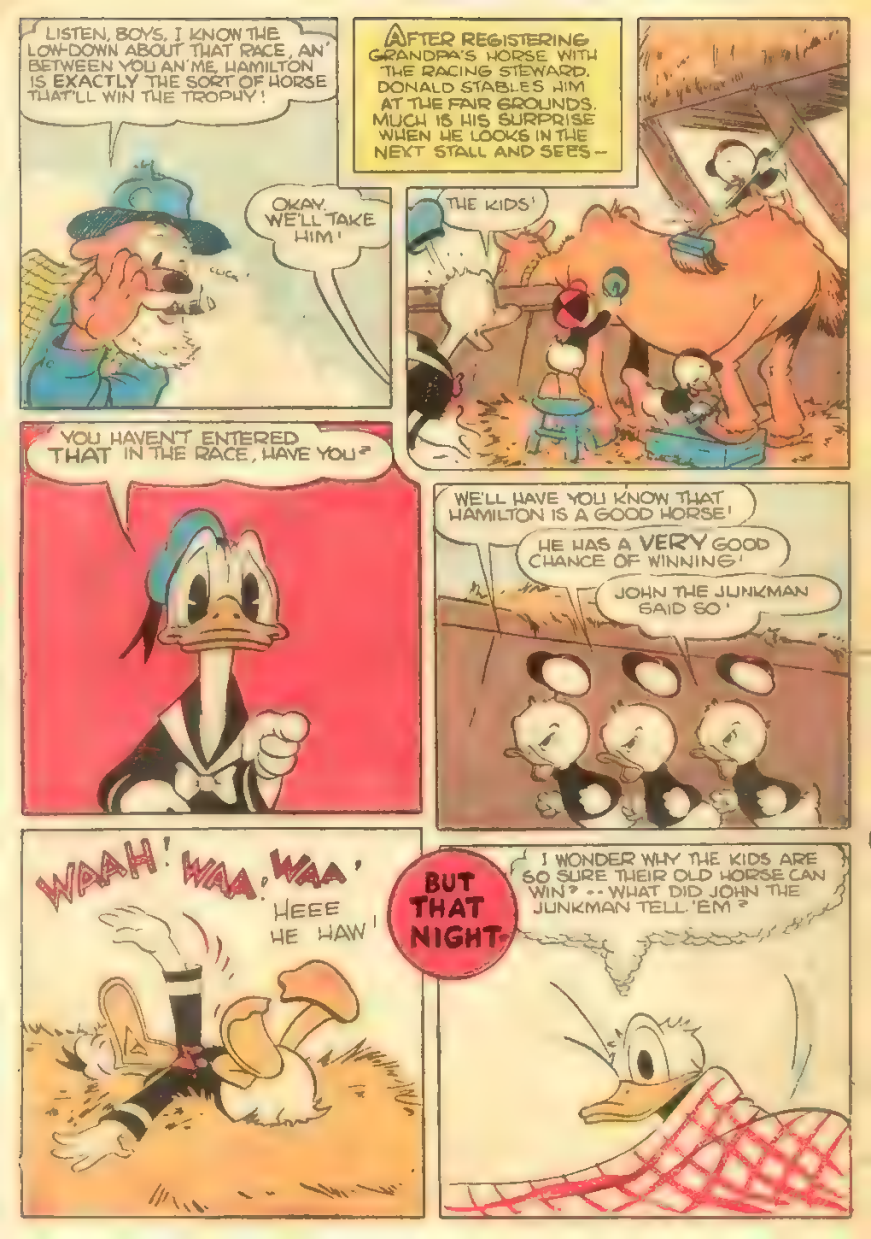

THIS LADDER GIVES ME AN IDEA!

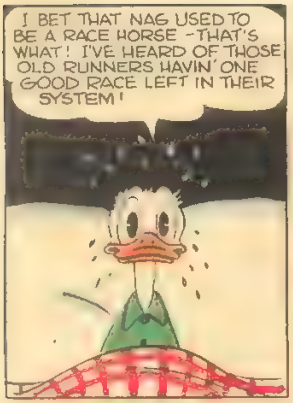

GOTCHA!
UNCA DONALD
THIS ISN'T
FAIR!


GOODBY, BOYS, I'LL SEE YOU AT GRANDPA'S!
OOF!
OOF!
OOF!


JUNK
IT'S HUEY, DEWEY, AND LOUIE! WHAT'S WRONG, BOYS?
WE WERE GOIN TO BORROW GRAMPA'S HORSE FOR THE SCREWBALL DERBY,
BUT UNCA DONALD
BEAT US TO IT!

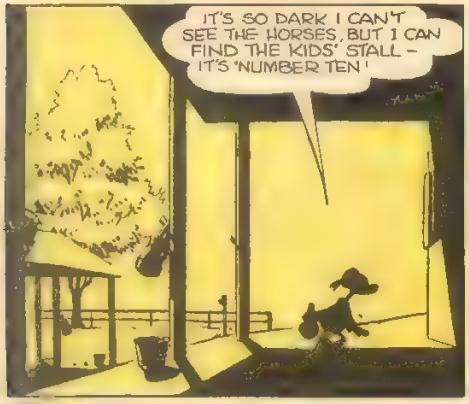

IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A HORSE TO BORROW, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HAMILTON, HERE?
PLENTY!


LISTEN, BOYS, I KNOW THE LOW-DOWN ABOUT THAT RACE, AN' BETWEEN YOU AN' ME, HAMILTON IS EXACTLY THE SORT OF HORSE THAT'LL WIN THE TROPHY!
OKAY, WE'LL TAKE HIM!
AFTER REGISTERING GRANDPA'S HORSE WITH THE RACING STEWARD, DONALD STABLES HIM AT THE FAIR GROUNDS. MUCH IS HIS SURPRISE WHEN HE LOOKS IN THE NEXT STALL AND SEES—
THE KIDS!
YOU HAVEN'T ENTERED THAT IN THE RACE, HAVE YOU?
WE'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT HAMILTON IS A GOOD HORSE!
HE HAS A VERY GOOD CHANCE OF WINNING!
JOHN THE JUNKMAN SAID SO!
WAAH! WAA, WAA!
HEEE HE HAW!
BUT THAT NIGHT.
I WONDER WHY THE KIDS ARE SO SURE THEIR OLD HORSE CAN WIN? -- WHAT DID JOHN THE JUNKMAN TELL 'EM?

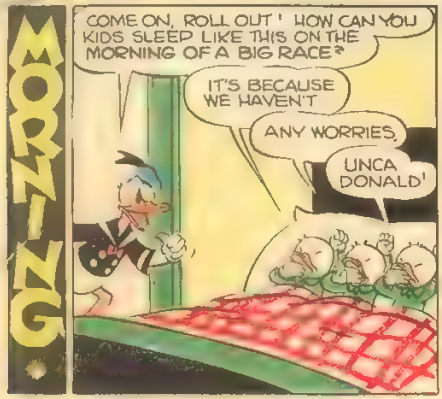

I BET THAT NAG USED TO BE A RACE HORSE - THAT'S WHAT! I'VE HEARD OF THOSE OLD RUNNERS HAVIN' ONE GOOD RACE LEFT IN THEIR SYSTEM!

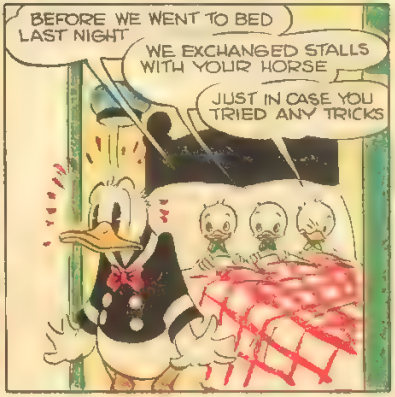
I'VE GOT T'DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! THOSE KIDS CAN'T ENTER A PROFESSIONAL RACE HORSE AGAINST MINE - THAT'D BE CROOKED!

THESE FIZZ WATER PILLS IN HIS FEEDBOX WILL SLOW HIM UP, AND THEY WON'T HURT HIM ANY!

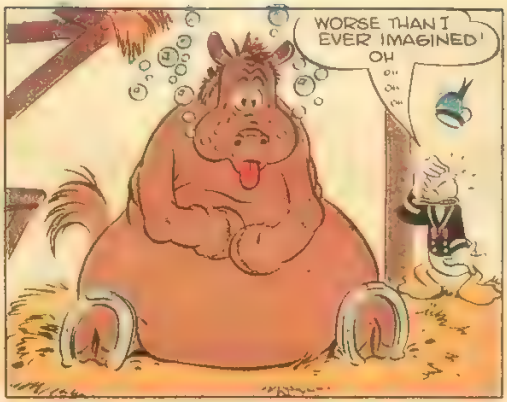

IT'S SO DARK I CAN'T SEE THE HORSES, BUT I CAN FIND THE KIDS' STALL - IT'S 'NUMBER TEN'!

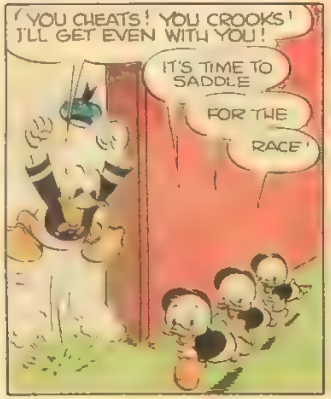
THE RACE IS AS GOOD AS MINE, RIGHT NOW!

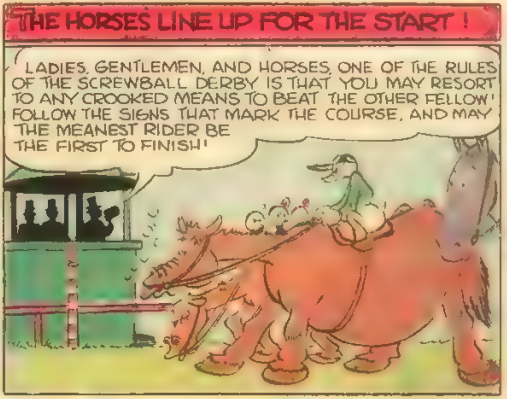

MORNING
COME ON, ROLL OUT! HOW CAN YOU KIDS SLEEP LIKE THIS ON THE MORNING OF A BIG RACE?
IT'S BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T
ANY WORRIES,
UNCA DONALD!

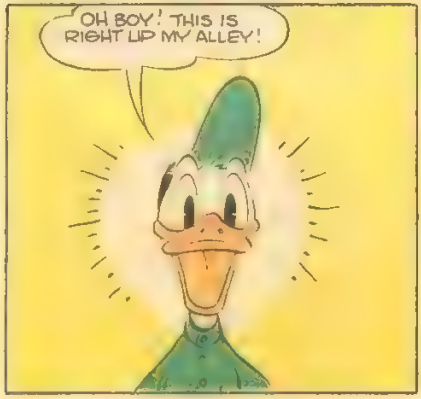

BEFORE WE WENT TO BED LAST NIGHT
WE EXCHANGED STALLS WITH YOUR HORSE
JUST IN CASE YOU TRIED ANY TRICKS

'OH ME! OH MY! I WONDER HOW MY HORSE IS LOOKIN'!

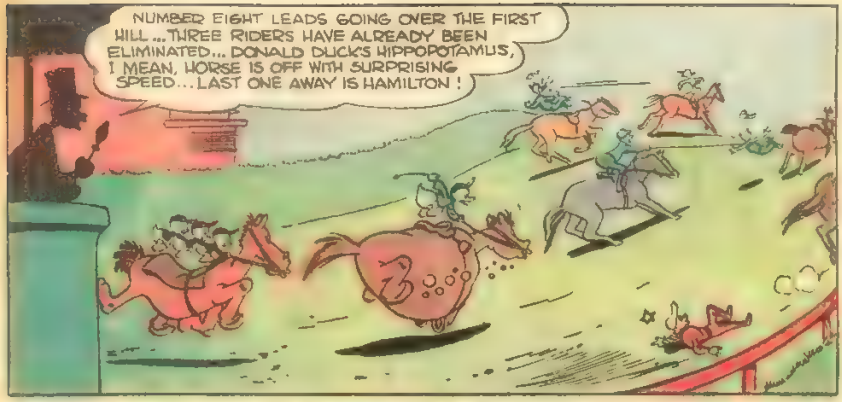

WORSE THAN I EVER IMAGINED! OH

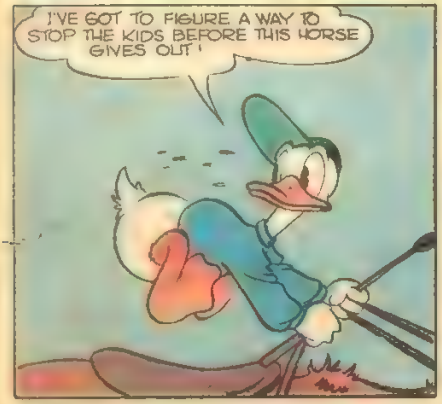

'YOU CHEATS! YOU CROOKS! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!
IT'S TIME TO SADDLE
FOR THE
RACE!

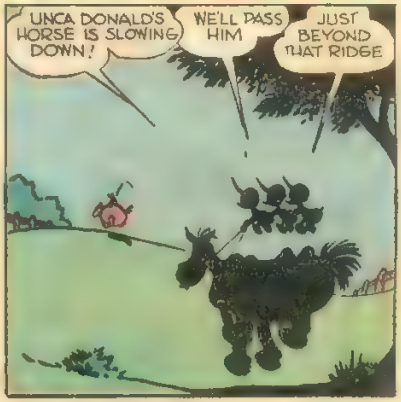

THE HORSES LINE UP FOR THE START!
'LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND HORSES, ONE OF THE RULES OF THE SCREWBALL DERBY IS THAT YOU MAY RESORT TO ANY CROOKED MEANS TO BEAT THE OTHER FELLOW! FOLLOW THE SIGNS THAT MARK THE COURSE, AND MAY THE MEANEST RIDER BE THE FIRST TO FINISH!

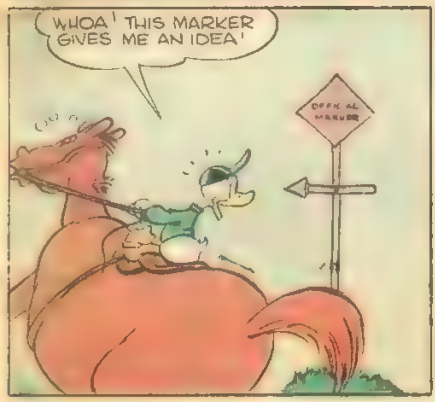

OH BOY! THIS IS RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!

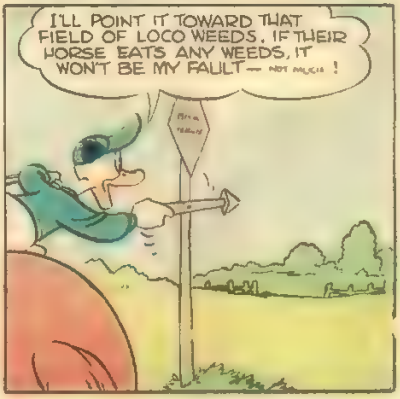
THEY'RE OFF!

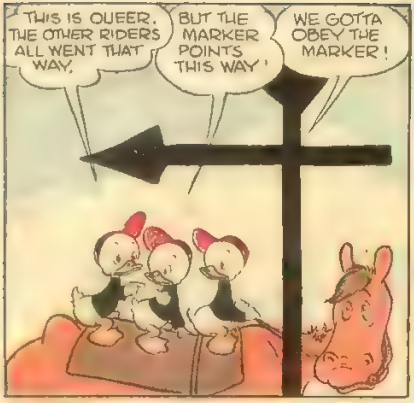

NUMBER EIGHT LEADS GOING OVER THE FIRST HILL ... THREE RIDERS HAVE ALREADY BEEN ELIMINATED ... DONALD DUCK'S HIPPOPOTAMUS, I MEAN, HORSE IS OFF WITH SURPRISING SPEED ... LAST ONE AWAY IS HAMILTON !

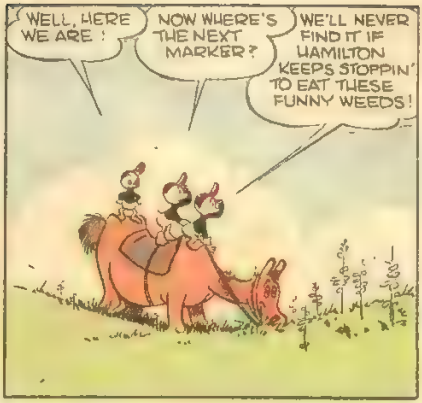

I'VE GOT TO FIGURE A WAY TO STOP THE KIDS BEFORE THIS HORSE GIVES OUT !


UNCA DONALD'S HORSE IS SLOWING DOWN !
WE'LL PASS HIM
JUST BEYOND THAT RIDGE

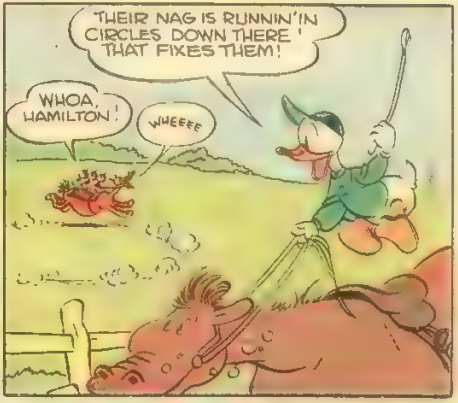

WHOA ! THIS MARKER GIVES ME AN IDEA !

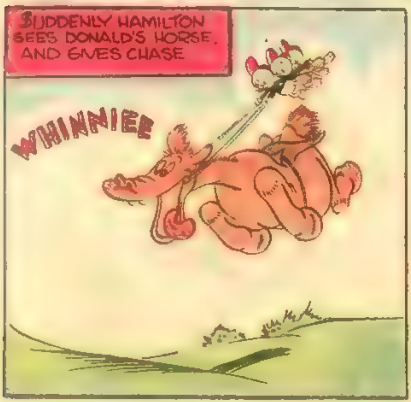

I'LL POINT IT TOWARD THAT FIELD OF LOCO WEEDS. IF THEIR HORSE EATS ANY WEEDS, IT WON'T BE MY FAULT — NOT MUCH !

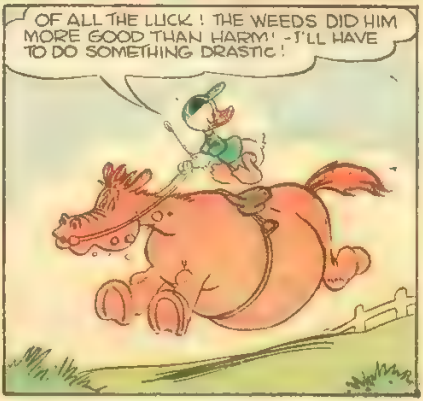

THIS IS QUEER. THE OTHER RIDERS ALL WENT THAT WAY.
BUT THE MARKER POINTS THIS WAY!
WE GOTTA OBEY THE MARKER!

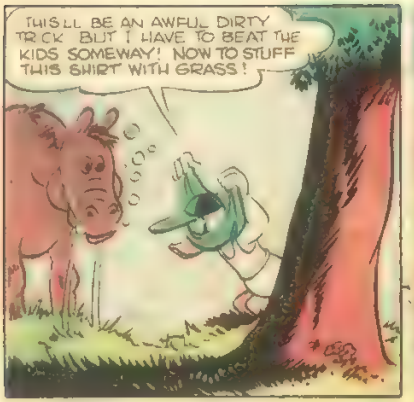

WELL, HERE WE ARE!
NOW WHERE'S THE NEXT MARKER?
WE'LL NEVER FIND IT IF HAMILTON KEEPS STOPPIN' TO EAT THESE FUNNY WEEDS!

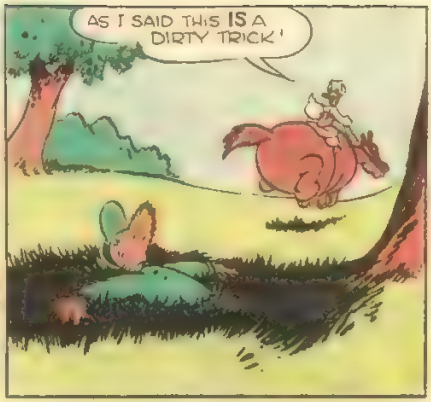
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HAMILTON?

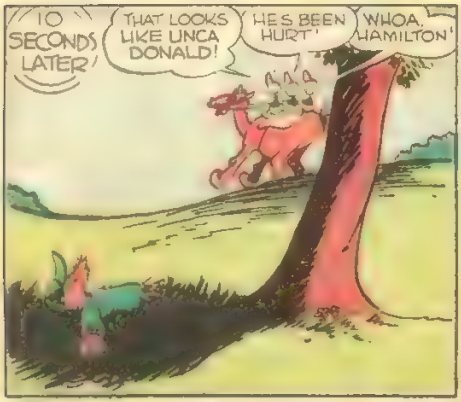

THEIR NAG IS RUNNIN' IN CIRCLES DOWN THERE! THAT FIXES THEM!
WHOA, HAMILTON!
WHEEEE

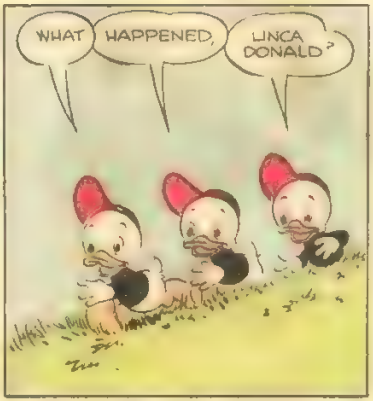

SUDDENLY HAMILTON SEES DONALD'S HORSE, AND GIVES CHASE
WHINNIEE

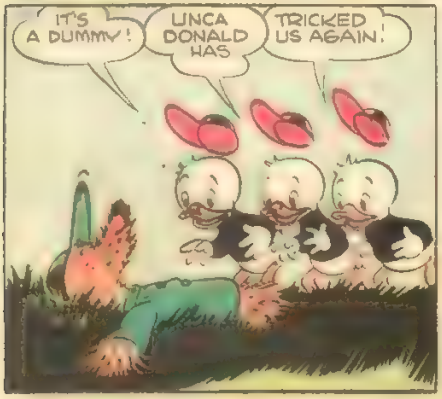

OF ALL THE LUCK! THE WEEDS DID HIM MORE GOOD THAN HARM! -I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING DRASTIC!

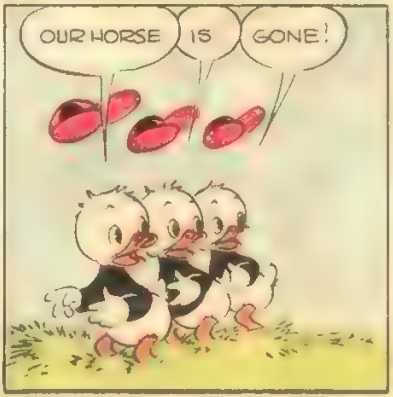

THIS'LL BE AN AWFUL DIRTY TRICK BUT I HAVE TO BEAT THE KIDS SOMEWAY! NOW TO STUFF THIS SHIRT WITH GRASS!

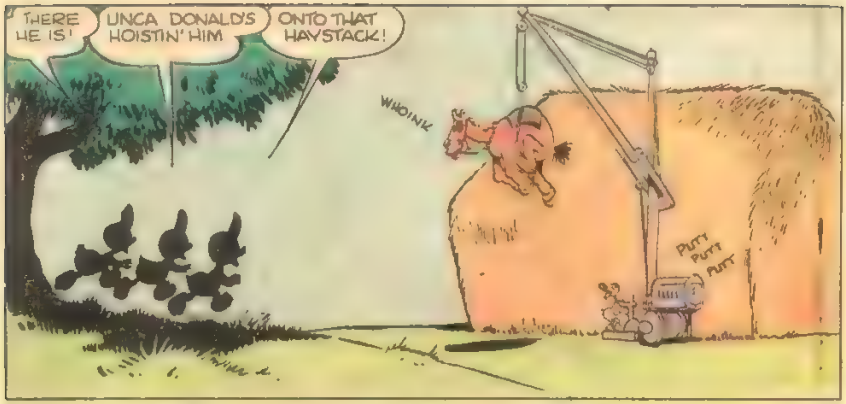

AS I SAID THIS IS A DIRTY TRICK!

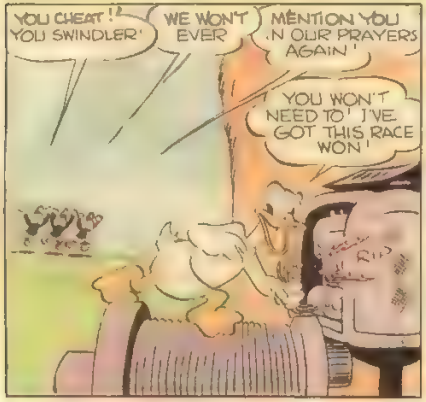

10 SECONDS LATER!
THAT LOOKS LIKE UNCA DONALD!
HE'S BEEN HURT!
WHOA, HAMILTON!

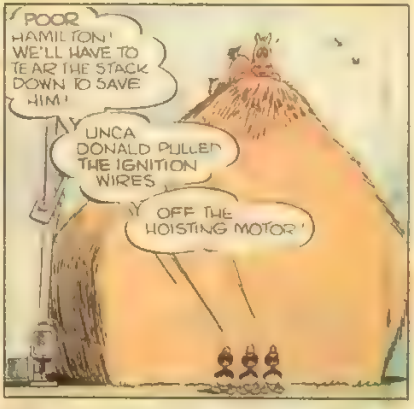

WHAT HAPPENED, UNCA DONALD?

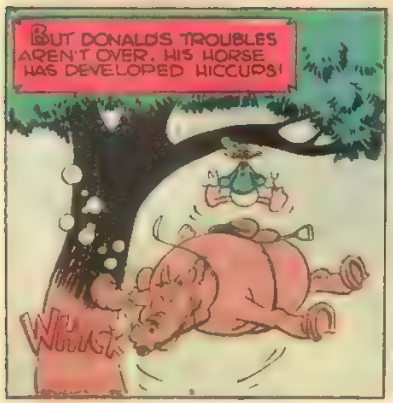

IT'S A DUMMY!
UNCA DONALD HAS
TRICKED US AGAIN!

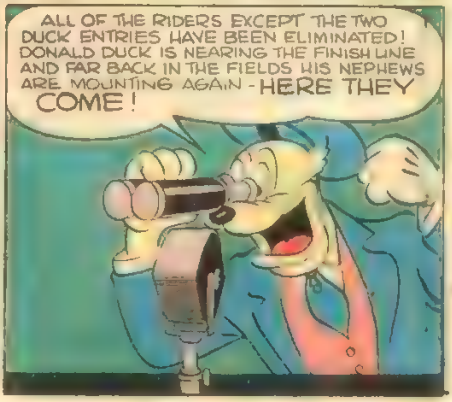

OUR HORSE IS GONE!

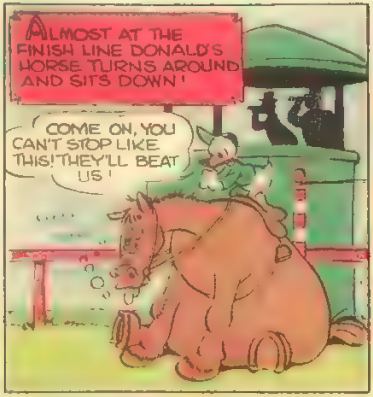

THERE HE IS!
UNCA DONALD'S HOISTIN' HIM
ONTO THAT HAYSTACK!
WHOINK
PUTT PUTT PUTT

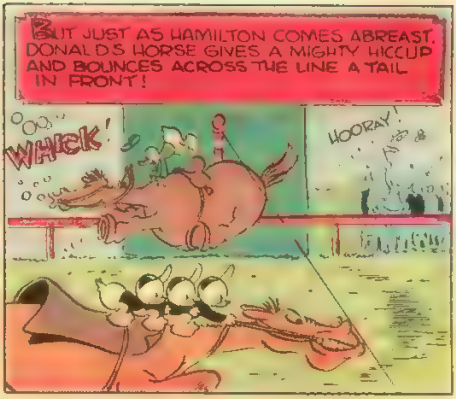

YOU CHEAT! YOU SWINDLER!
WE WON'T EVER
MENTION YOU IN OUR PRAYERS AGAIN!
YOU WON'T NEED TO! I'VE GOT THIS RACE WON!

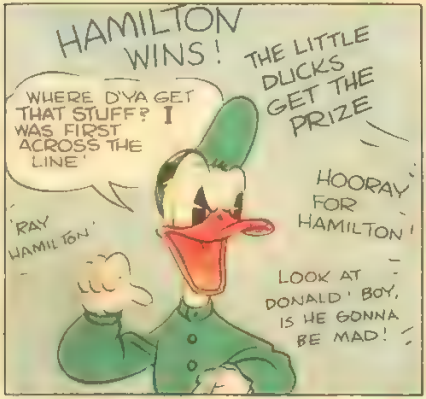

POOR HAMILTON! WE'LL HAVE TO TEAR THE STACK DOWN TO SAVE HIM!
UNCA DONALD PULLED THE IGNITION WIRES
OFF THE HOISTING MOTOR!

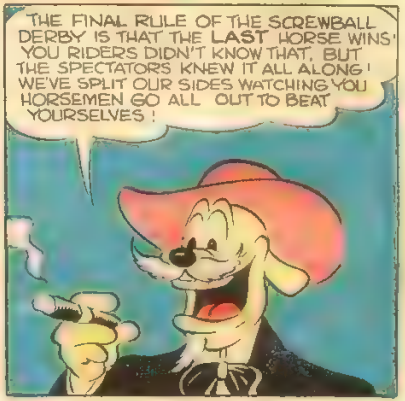

BUT DONALD'S TROUBLES AREN'T OVER. HIS HORSE HAS DEVELOPED HICCUPS!
WHUPS!


ALL OF THE RIDERS EXCEPT THE TWO DUCK ENTRIES HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED! DONALD DUCK IS NEARING THE FINISH LINE AND FAR BACK IN THE FIELDS HIS NEPHEWS ARE MOUNTING AGAIN - HERE THEY COME!

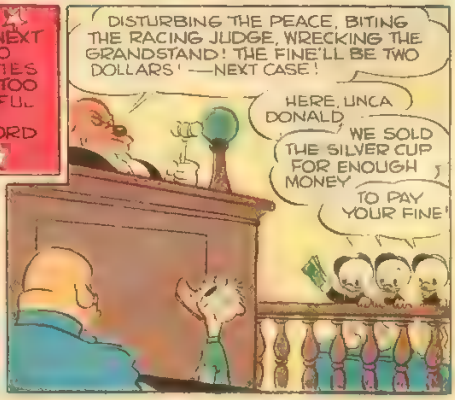




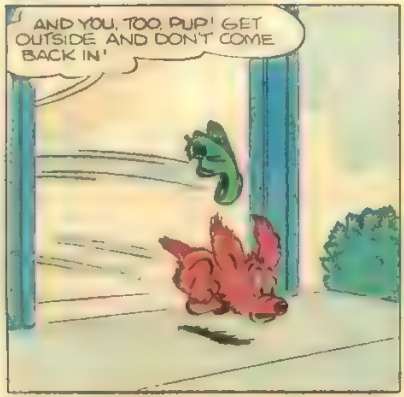


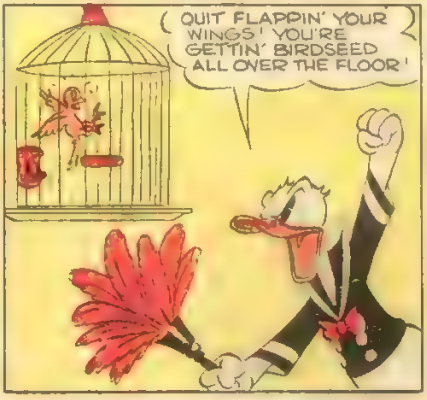


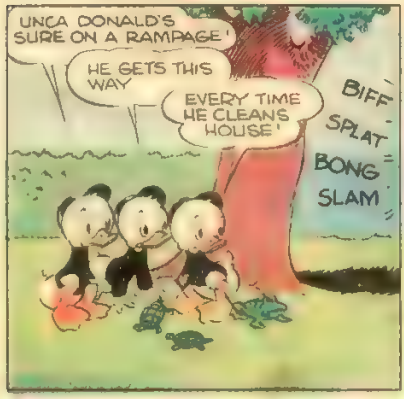
THE NEXT TWO MINUTES ARE TOO PAINFUL TO RECORD



Donald Duck
in "Too Many Pets"
by Walt Disney
GET OFFA THAT SOFA! SCRAM! SCAT! BEAT IT!

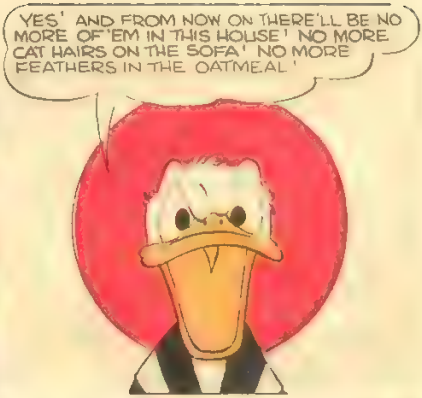

AND YOU, TOO, PUP! GET OUTSIDE AND DON'T COME BACK IN!

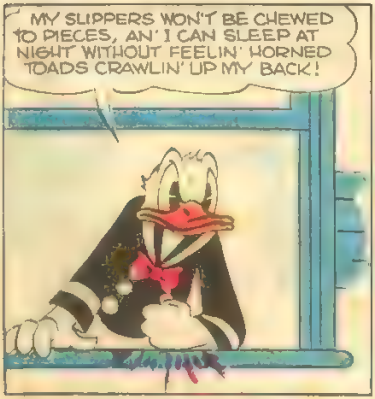

QUIT FLAPPIN' YOUR WINGS! YOU'RE GETTIN' BIRDSEED ALL OVER THE FLOOR!

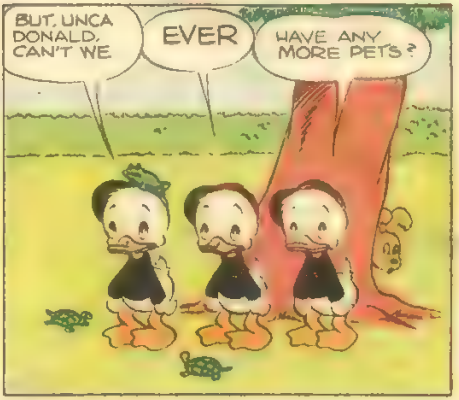

UNCA DONALD'S SURE ON A RAMPAGE!
HE GETS THIS WAY
EVERY TIME HE CLEANS HOUSE!
BIFF
SPLAT
BONG
SLAM

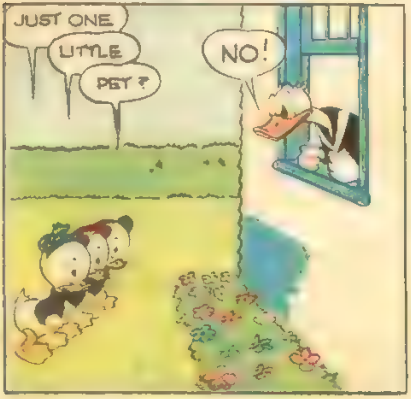
GET THOSE PUPS OUT OF MY FLOWER BED BEFORE I DO SOMETHING DESPERATE

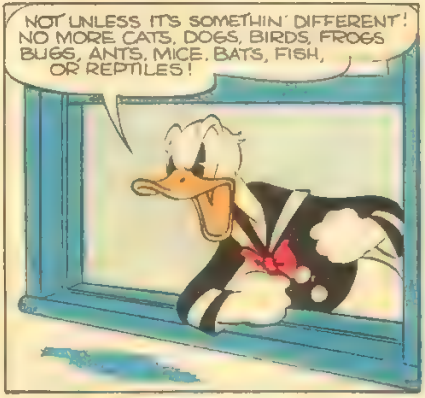
AND WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT, GATHER UP ALL YOUR PETS - EVERY BIRD, BEAST, AND FISH - AND PUT 'EM IN A BOX! I'M PHONING THE PET SOCIETY TO COME AND GET 'EM!
YOU'RE GIVING AWAY
ALL OF
OUR PETS?


YES! AND FROM NOW ON THERE'LL BE NO MORE OF 'EM IN THIS HOUSE! NO MORE CAT HAIRS ON THE SOFA! NO MORE FEATHERS IN THE OATMEAL!

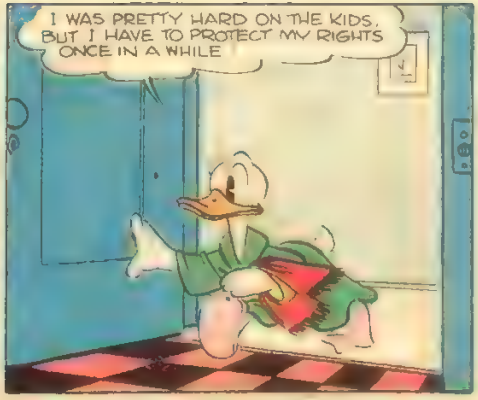

MY SLIPPERS WON'T BE CHEWED TO PIECES, AN' I CAN SLEEP AT NIGHT WITHOUT FEELIN' HORNED TOADS CRAWLIN' UP MY BACK!

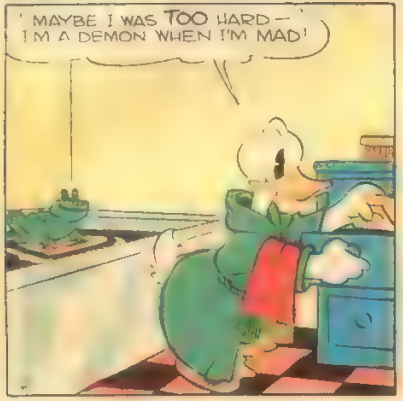

BUT, UNCA DONALD, CAN'T WE
EVER
HAVE ANY MORE PETS?

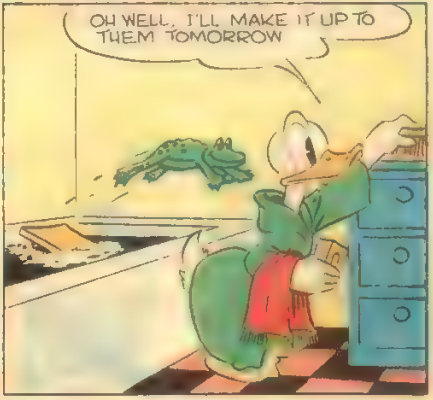

JUST ONE
LITTLE
PET?
NO!

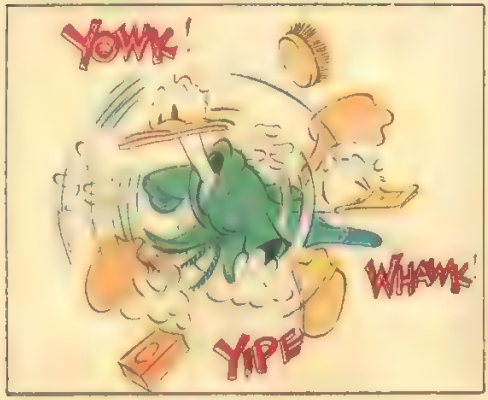

NOT UNLESS IT'S SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT! NO MORE CATS, DOGS, BIRDS, FROGS BUGS, ANTS, MICE, BATS, FISH, OR REPTILES!

NOW SCRAM! I WANTA TAKE A HOT BATH AND SOOTHE MY NERVES!
YES
UNCA
DONALD


I WAS PRETTY HARD ON THE KIDS, BUT I HAVE TO PROTECT MY RIGHTS ONCE IN A WHILE

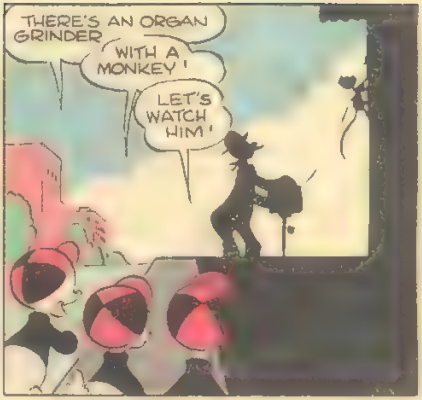

MAYBE I WAS TOO HARD — I'M A DEMON WHEN I'M MAD!

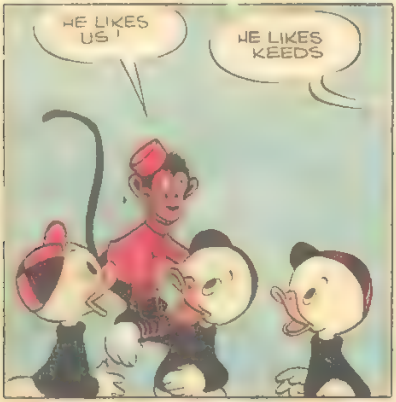

OH WELL, I'LL MAKE IT UP TO THEM TOMORROW

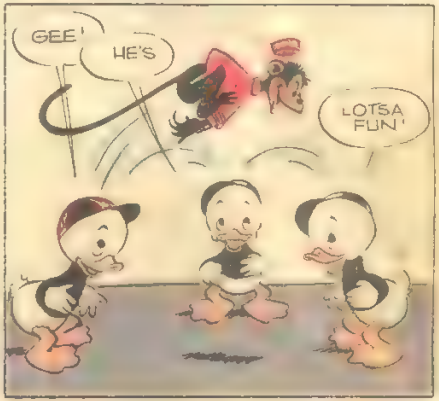

YOWK!
WHAWK!
YIPE

I'LL MAKE IT UP TO THEM NOW!

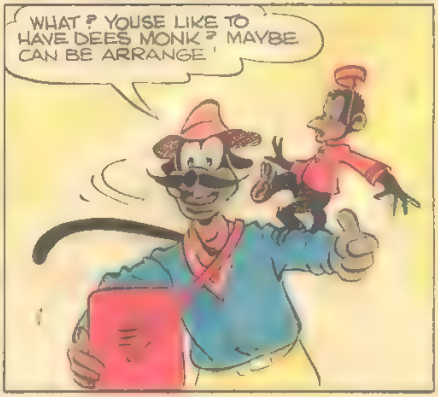
LIFE WON'T BE WORTH LIVIN'
WITHOUT SOME
PETS!

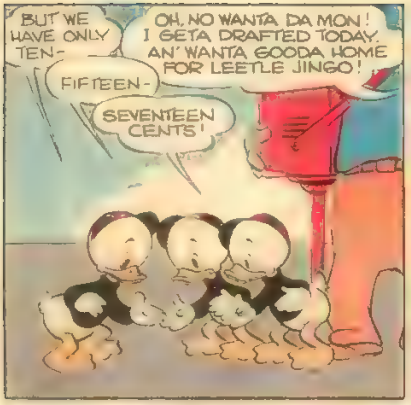

THERE'S AN ORGAN GRINDER
WITH A MONKEY!
LET'S WATCH HIM!

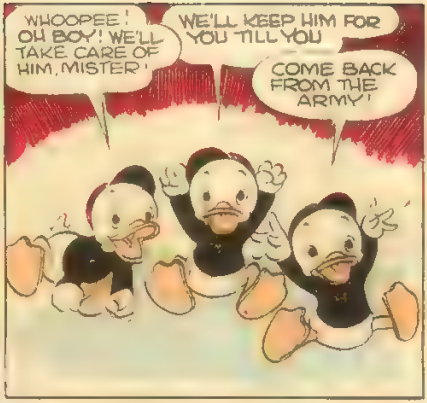

HE LIKES US!
HE LIKES KEEDS

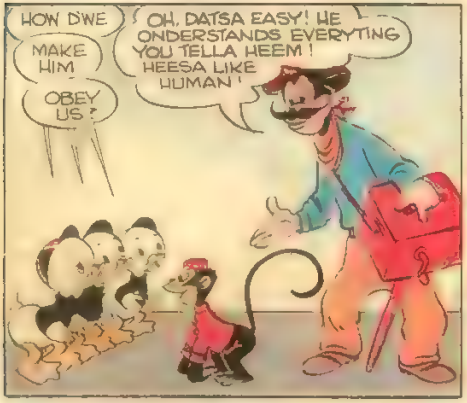

GEE!
HE'S
LOTSA FUN!

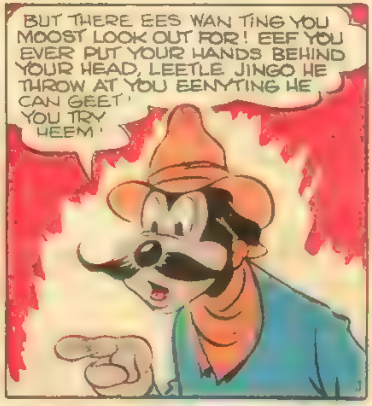
WISH WE COULD HAVE
A PET
LIKE HIM!

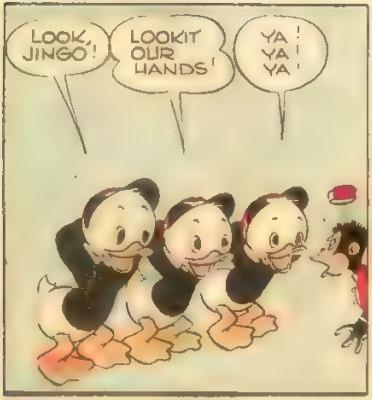

WHAT? YOUSE LIKE TO HAVE DEES MONK? MAYBE CAN BE ARRANGE!

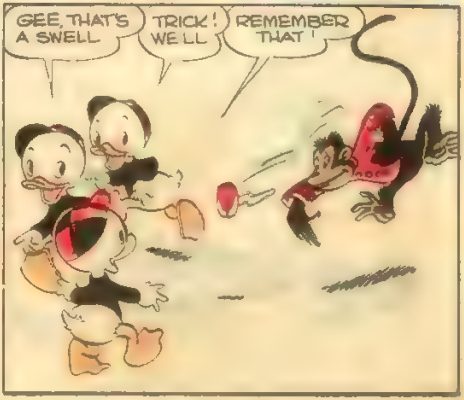

BUT WE HAVE ONLY TEN-
FIFTEEN-
SEVENTEEN CENTS!
OH, NO WANTA DA MON! I GETA DRAFTED TODAY, AN' WANTA GOODA HOME FOR LEETLE JINGO!

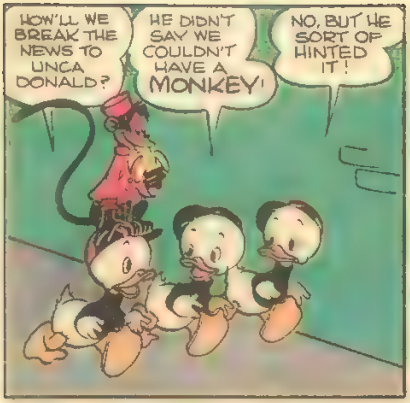

WHOOPEE! OH BOY! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, MISTER!
WE'LL KEEP HIM FOR YOU TILL YOU
COME BACK FROM THE ARMY!

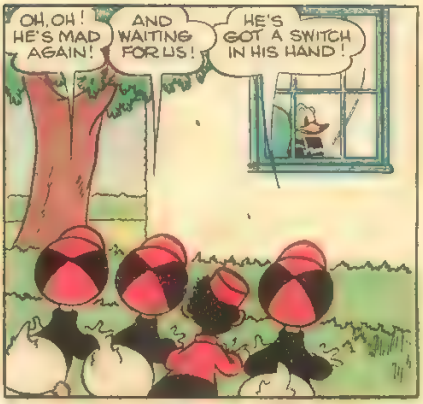

HOW D'WE MAKE HIM OBEY US?
OH, DATSA EASY! HE ONDERSTANDS EVERYTING YOU TELLA HEEM! HEESA LIKE HUMAN!


BUT THERE EES WAN TING YOU MOOST LOOK OUT FOR! EEF YOU EVER PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD, LEETLE JINGO HE THROW AT YOU EENYTING HE CAN GEET! YOU TRY HEEM!

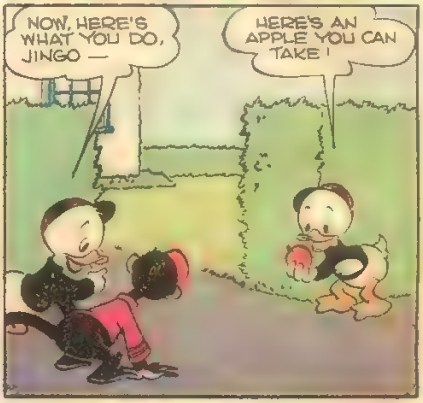

LOOK, JINGO!
LOOKIT OUR HANDS!
YA! YA! YA!


GEE, THAT'S A SWELL
TRICK! WE'LL
REMEMBER THAT!

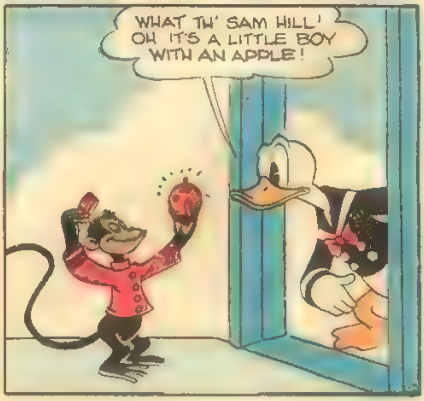

HOW'LL WE BREAK THE NEWS TO UNCA DONALD?
HE DIDN'T SAY WE COULDN'T HAVE A MONKEY!
NO, BUT HE SORT OF HINTED IT!

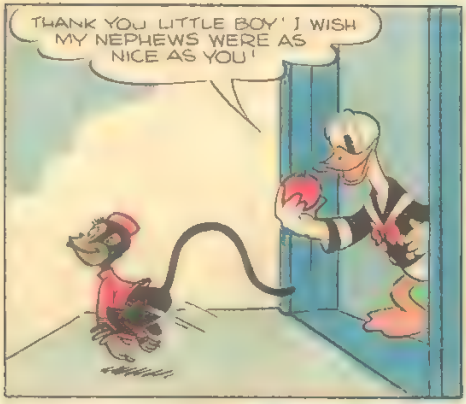

OH, OH! HE'S MAD AGAIN!
AND WAITING FOR US!
HE'S GOT A SWITCH IN HIS HAND!

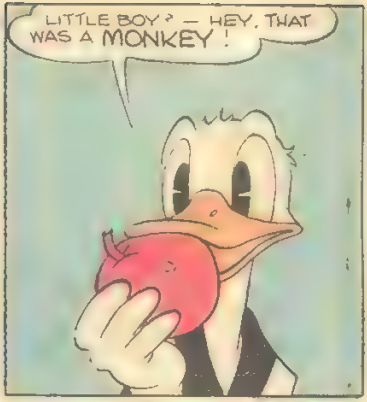
WE BETTER SEND JINGO AHEAD
TO MAKE FRIENDS!
WE OUGHTA HAVE A PRESENT FOR HIM TO TAKE!

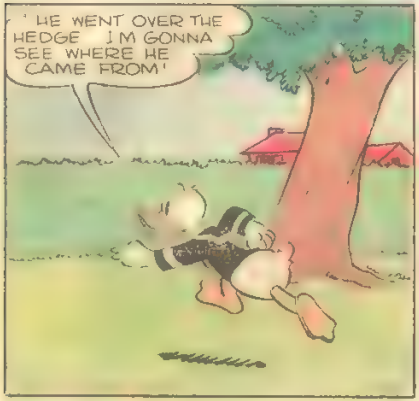

NOW, HERE'S WHAT YOU DO, JINGO —
HERE'S AN APPLE YOU CAN TAKE!

NOW, WHO IN THUNDER'S AT THE DOOR?
BUZZ


WHAT TH' SAM HILL! OH, IT'S A LITTLE BOY WITH AN APPLE!

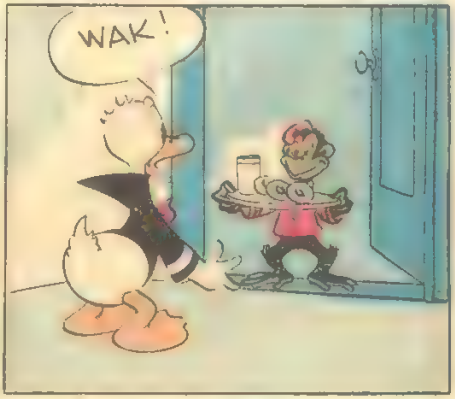

THANK YOU LITTLE BOY! I WISH MY NEPHEWS WERE AS NICE AS YOU!


LITTLE BOY? — HEY, THAT WAS A MONKEY!

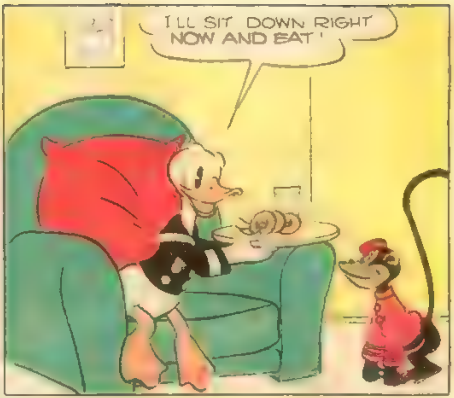

HE WENT OVER THE HEDGE I'M GONNA SEE WHERE HE CAME FROM!

OK, EVERYBODY AROUND TO THE BACK DOOR!

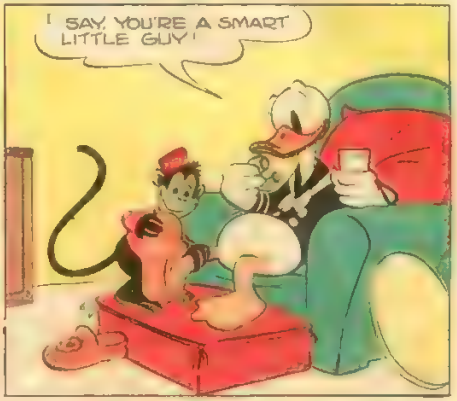
QUEER HOW THAT MONKEY DISAPPEARED!


WAK!

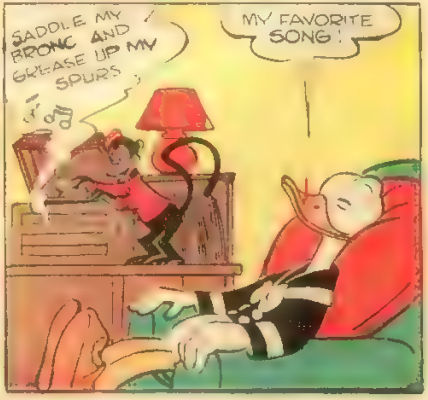
WELL I'LL BE DOGGONED! THIS IS REAL SERVICE!

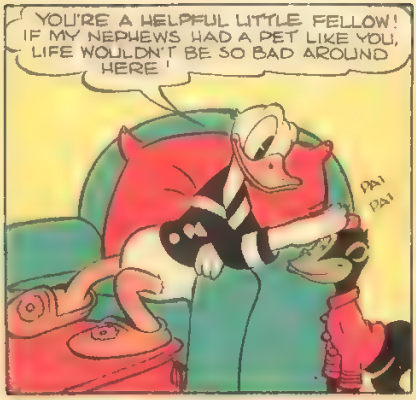

I'LL SIT DOWN RIGHT NOW AND EAT!

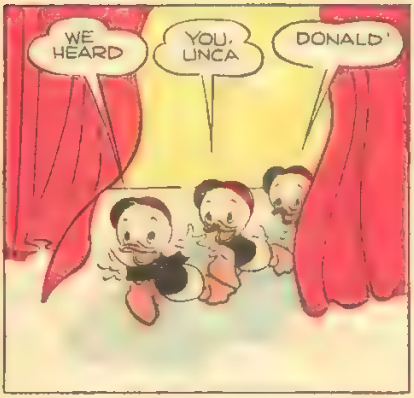
BZZT! BZZT! BZZZ! SAVVY?

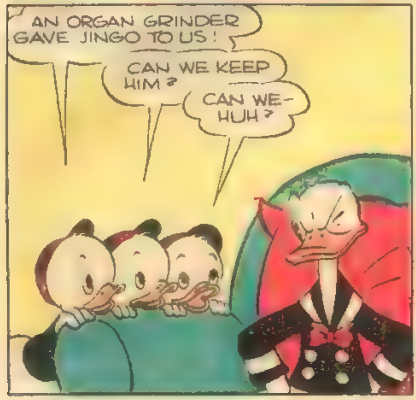

! SAY, YOU'RE A SMART LITTLE GUY!

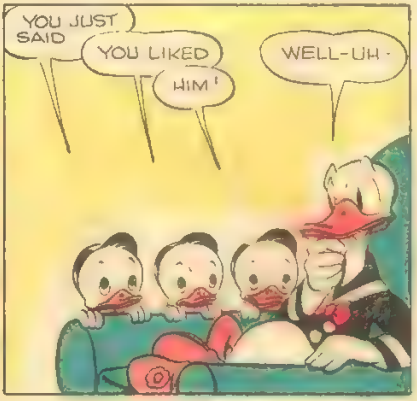
NOW WHAT'S HE GOIN' T' DO?

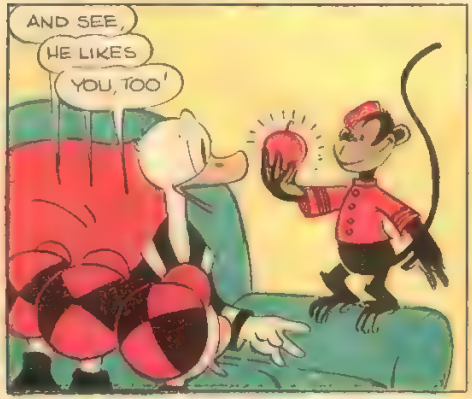

SADDLE MY BRONC AND GREASE UP MY SPURS!
MY FAVORITE SONG!

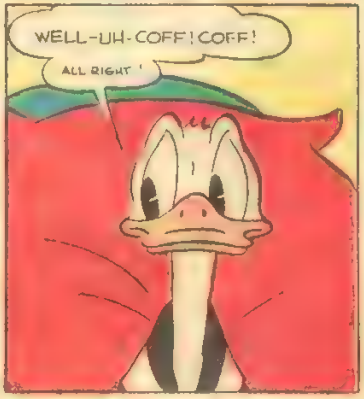

YOU'RE A HELPFUL LITTLE FELLOW! IF MY NEPHEWS HAD A PET LIKE YOU, LIFE WOULDN'T BE SO BAD AROUND HERE!
PAT PAT

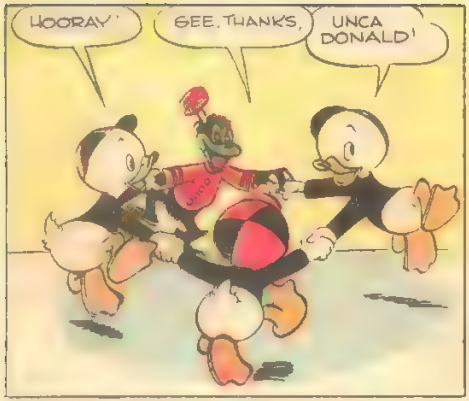

WE HEARD
YOU, UNCA
DONALD'

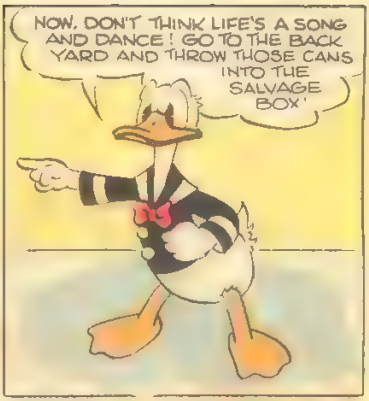

AN ORGAN GRINDER GAVE JINGO TO US!
CAN WE KEEP HIM?
CAN WE-HUH?


YOU JUST SAID
YOU LIKED
HIM!
WELL-UH-


AND SEE,
HE LIKES
YOU, TOO!

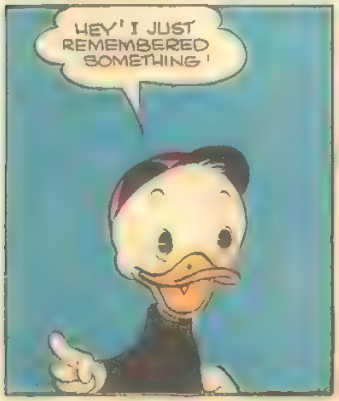

WELL-UH-COFF! COFF!
ALL RIGHT!


HOORAY!
GEE, THANKS,
UNCA DONALD!

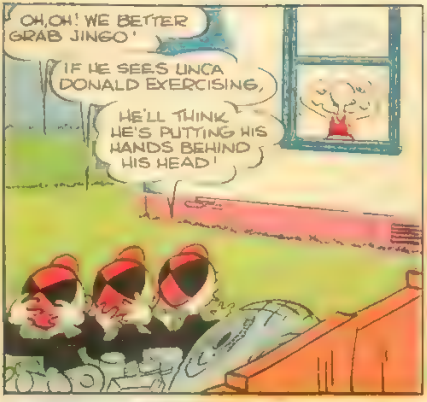

NOW, DON'T THINK LIFE'S A SONG AND DANCE! GO TO THE BACK YARD AND THROW THOSE CANS INTO THE SALVAGE BOX!

YES,
UNCA
DONALD!

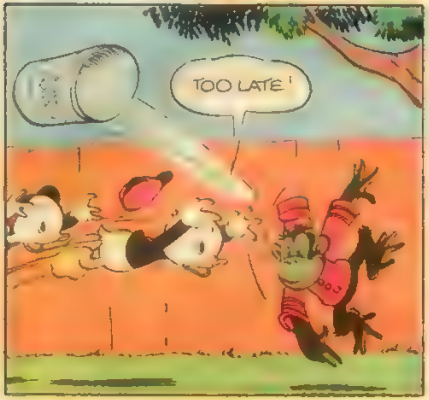
THIS IS A DICKENS
OF A JOB!
I'D RATHER FISH!

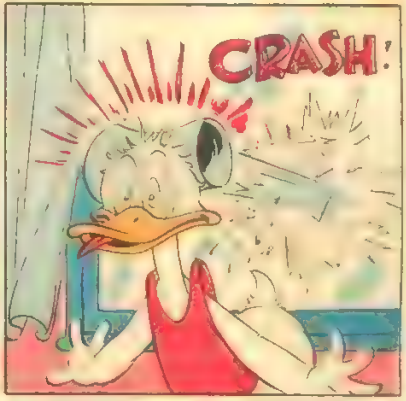

HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING!

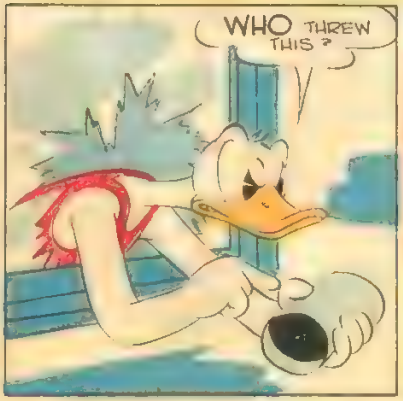
THIS TRICK OF HOLDING OUR HANDS
BEHIND OUR HEADS
WORKS SWELL!

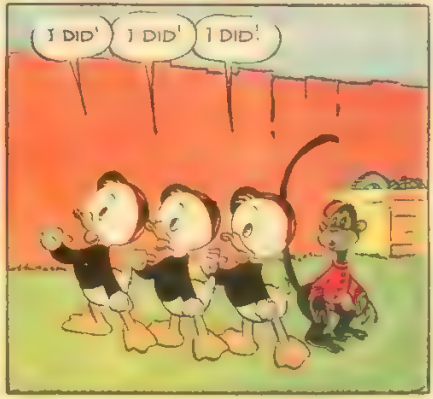

OH,OH! WE BETTER GRAB JINGO!
IF HE SEES UNCA DONALD EXERCISING,
HE'LL THINK HE'S PUTTING HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS HEAD!

HE SEES HIM!
WE'RE
GONNA BE

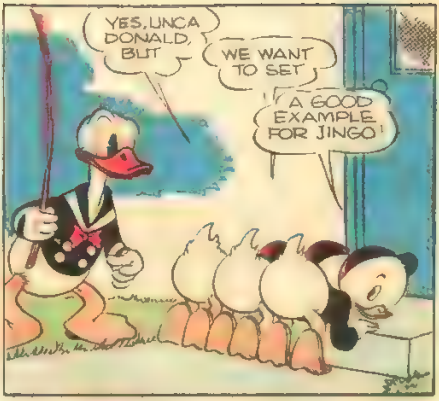

TOO LATE!


CRASH!

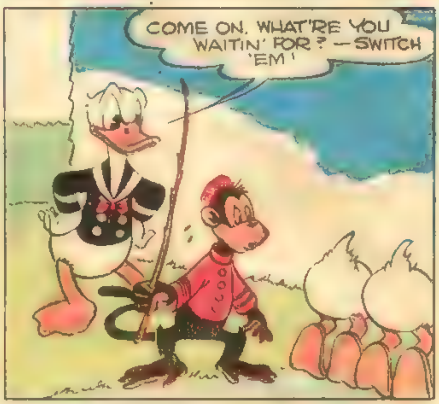

WHO THREW THIS?


I DID!
I DID!
I DID!

WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU KIDS? DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'RE GOIN' T'GET A LICKIN'?


YES, UNCA DONALD, BUT
WE WANT TO SET A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR JINGO!

I'LL SET A BETTER EXAMPLE! HERE JINGO, YOU SWITCH 'EM! WARM EM GOOD!

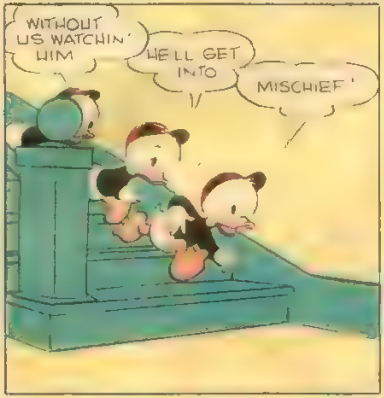

COME ON, WHAT'RE YOU WAITIN' FOR? — SWITCH 'EM!

CRACK

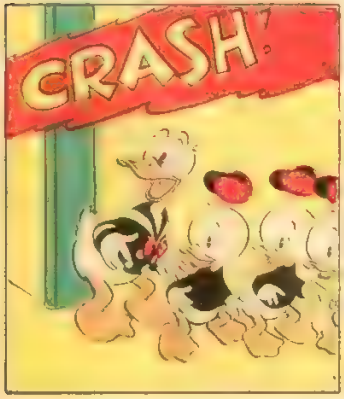
WHY YOU LITTLE BABOON! I'LL TEACH YOU TO DISOBEY ME!

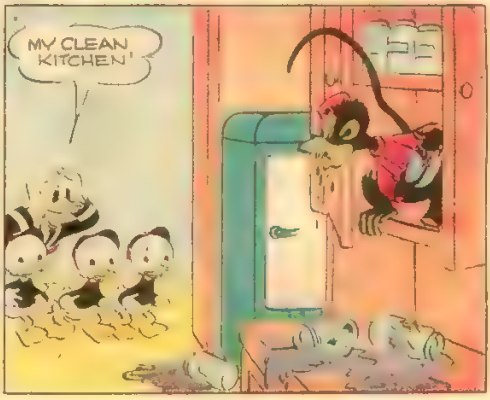
THERE GOES JINGO INTO AN UPSTAIRS WINDOW!
WE BETTER GET HIM
BEFORE UNCA DONALD DOES

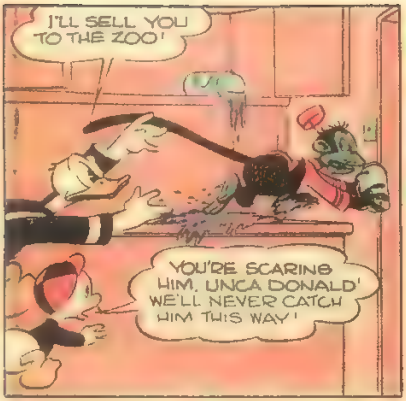
HE CAME IN HERE
BUT HE'S GONE NOW

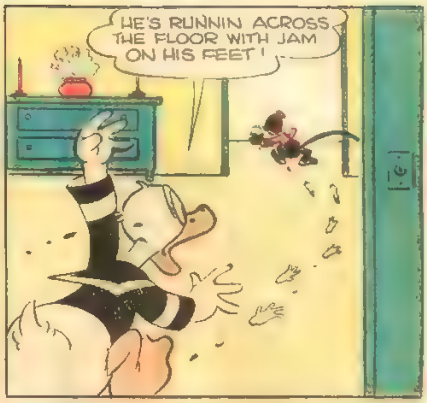

WITHOUT US WATCHIN' HIM
HE'LL GET INTO
MISCHIEF!

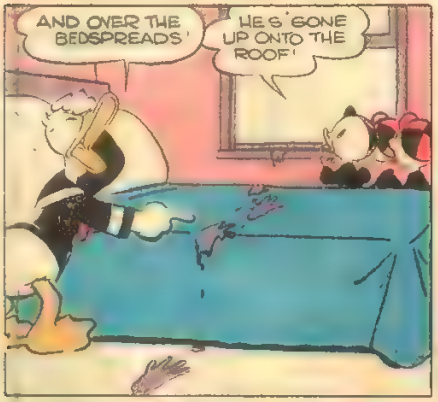
JINGO!
JINGO!
JINGO
JINGO!

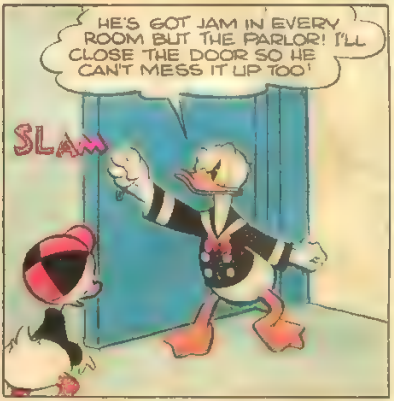

CRASH!

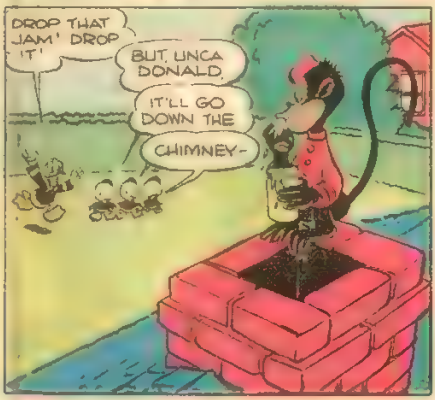

MY CLEAN KITCHEN!

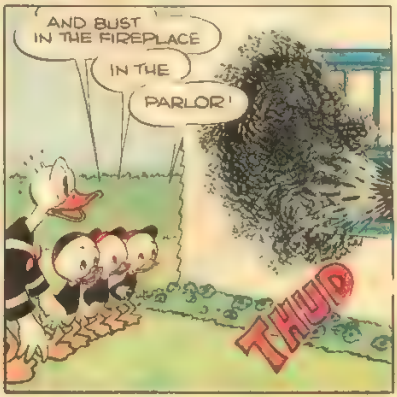

I'LL SELL YOU TO THE ZOO!
YOU'RE SCARING HIM, UNCA DONALD! WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM THIS WAY!


HE'S RUNNIN ACROSS THE FLOOR WITH JAM ON HIS FEET!

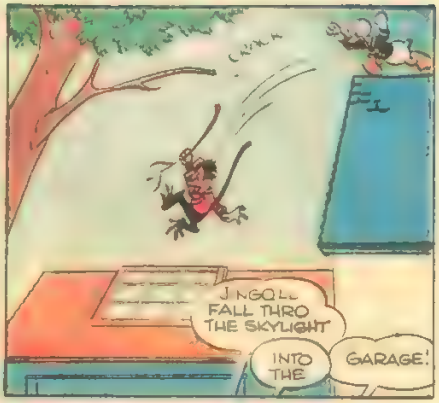

AND OVER THE BEDSPREADS!
HE'S GONE UP ONTO THE ROOF!

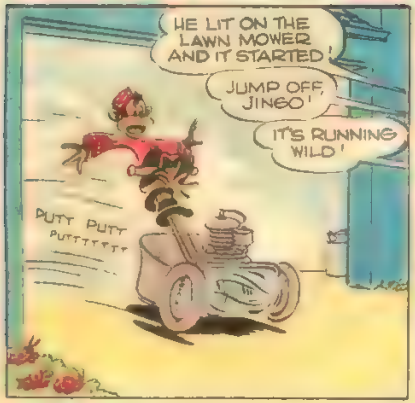

HE'S GOT JAM IN EVERY ROOM BUT THE PARLOR! I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR SO HE CAN'T MESS IT UP TOO!
SLAM

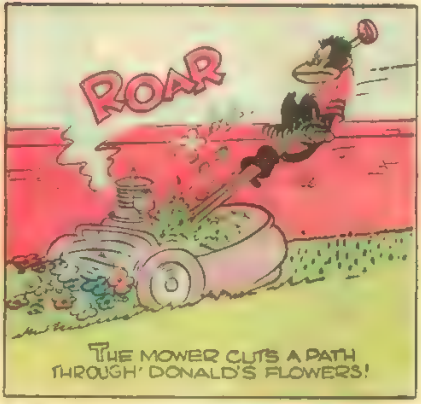

DROP THAT JAM! DROP IT!
BUT, UNCA DONALD,
IT'LL GO DOWN THE
CHIMNEY-

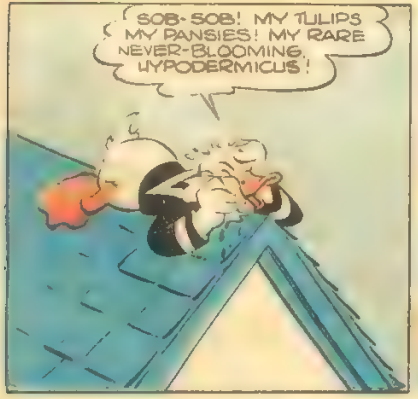

AND BUST IN THE FIREPLACE
IN THE
PARLOR!
THUD

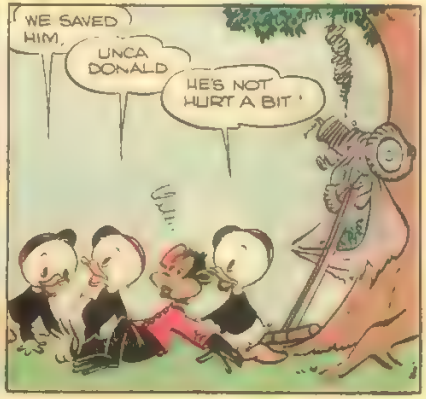
MY CLEAN HOUSE RUINED! I'LL PUT THAT APE IN CHAINS!

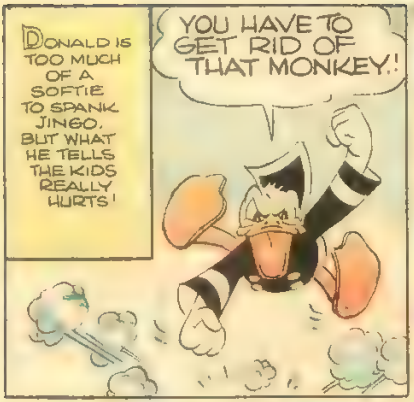

JINGO'LL FALL THRO THE SKYLIGHT
INTO THE
GARAGE!

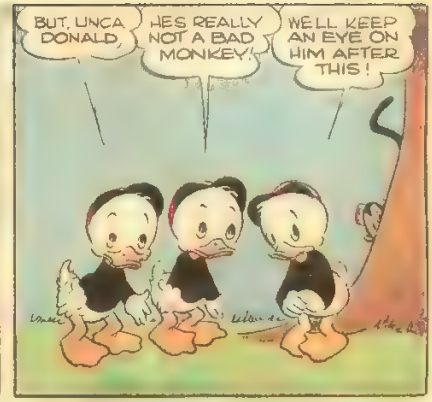

HE LIT ON THE LAWN MOWER AND IT STARTED!
JUMP OFF, JINGO!
IT'S RUNNING WILD!
PUTT PUTT PUTTTTTT

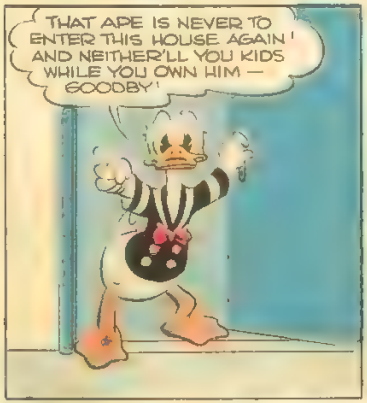

ROAR
THE MOWER CUTS A PATH THROUGH DONALD'S FLOWERS!

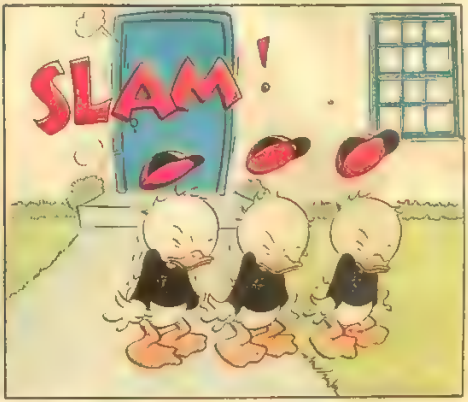

SOB-SOB! MY TULIPS MY PANSIES! MY RARE NEVER-BLOOMING, HYPODERMICUS!

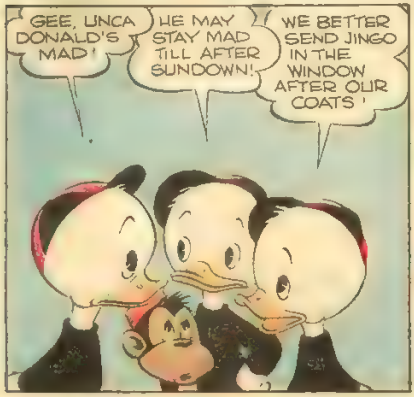

WE SAVED HIM,
UNCA DONALD
HE'S NOT HURT A BIT!

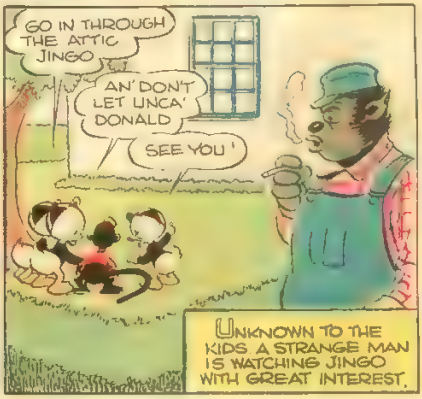

DONALD IS TOO MUCH OF A SOFTIE TO SPANK JINGO, BUT WHAT HE TELLS THE KIDS REALLY HURTS!
YOU HAVE TO GET RID OF THAT MONKEY!


BUT, UNCA DONALD,
HE'S REALLY NOT A BAD MONKEY!
WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM AFTER THIS!

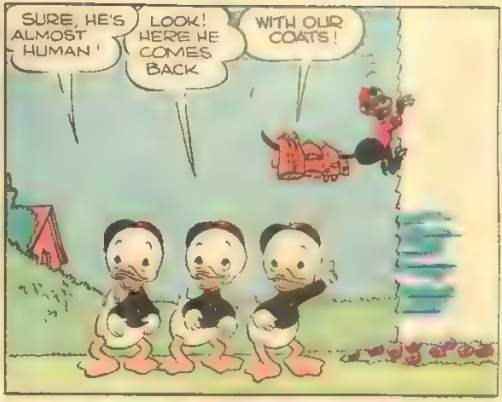

THAT APE IS NEVER TO ENTER THIS HOUSE AGAIN! AND NEITHER'LL YOU KIDS WHILE YOU OWN HIM — GOODBY!


SLAM!

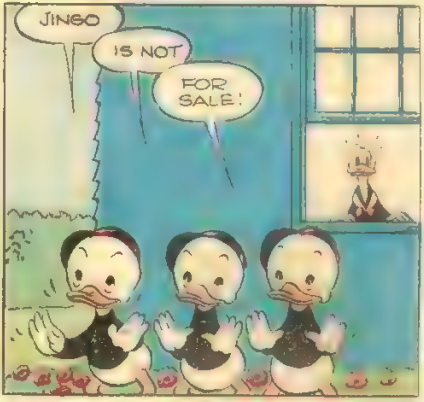

GEE, UNCA DONALD'S MAD!
HE MAY STAY MAD TILL AFTER SUNDOWN!
WE BETTER SEND JINGO IN THE WINDOW AFTER OUR COATS!

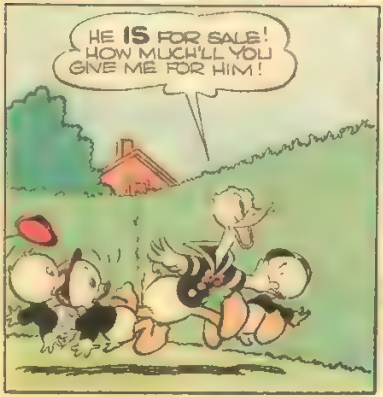

GO IN THROUGH THE ATTIC JINGO
AN' DON'T LET UNCA' DONALD SEE YOU!
UNKNOWN TO THE KIDS A STRANGE MAN IS WATCHING JINGO WITH GREAT INTEREST.

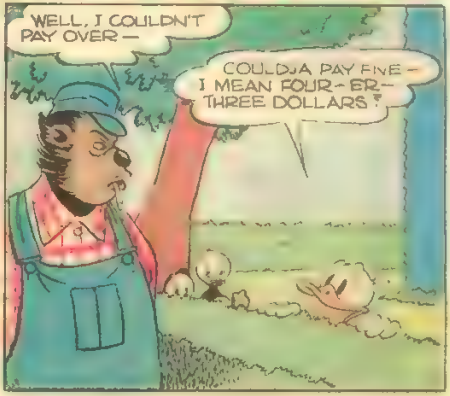
SAY, THAT'S A SMART MONKEY! HE UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING YOU SAID!

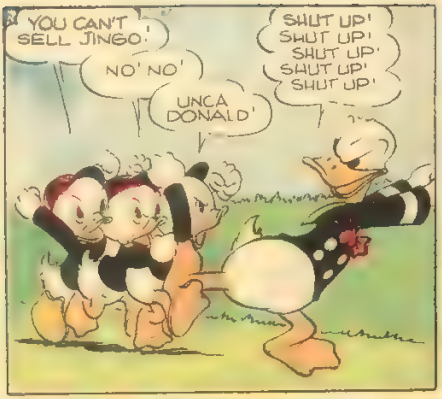

SURE, HE'S ALMOST HUMAN!
LOOK! HERE HE COMES BACK
WITH OUR COATS!

THAT'S WONDERFUL! HE GOES IN A WINDOW AND GETS ANYTHING YOU WANT! I'D LIKE TO BUY THAT MONKEY!

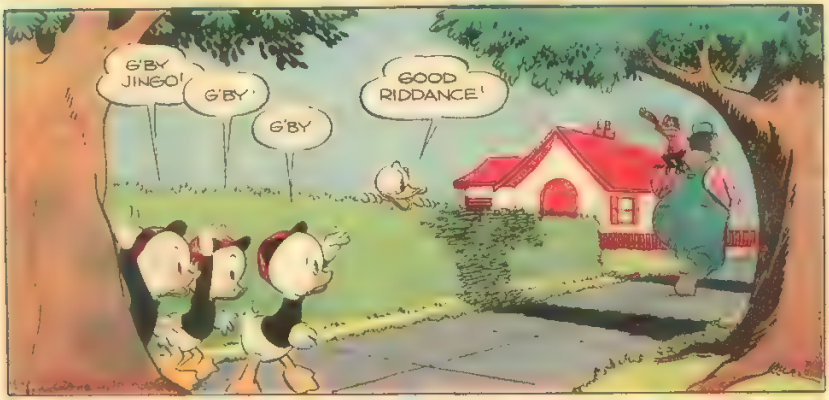

JINGO
IS NOT
FOR SALE!

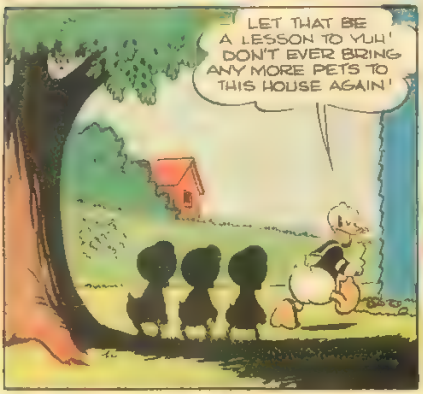

HE IS FOR SALE! HOW MUCH'LL YOU GIVE ME FOR HIM!

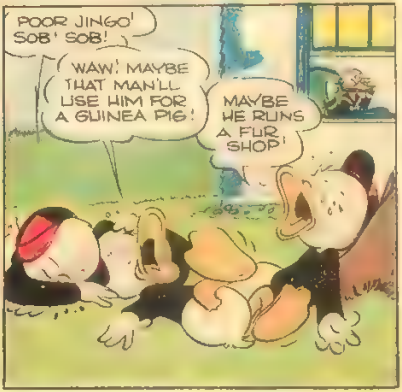

WELL, I COULDN'T PAY OVER—
COULDJA PAY FIVE— I MEAN FOUR-ER— THREE DOLLARS?

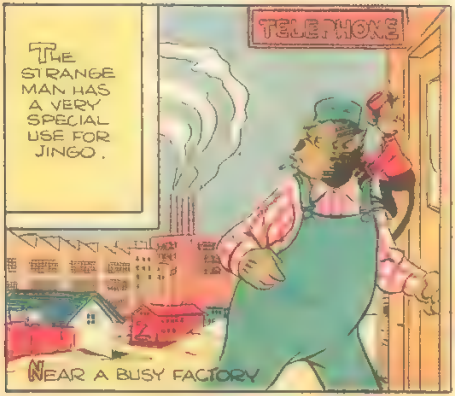

YOU CAN'T SELL JINGO!
NO' NO'
UNCA DONALD'
SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!

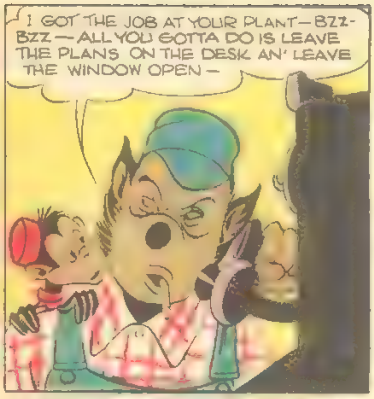
I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY CENTS FOR HIM!
SOLD!


G'BY JINGO!
G'BY!
G'BY
GOOD RIDDANCE!


LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YUH! DON'T EVER BRING ANY MORE PETS TO THIS HOUSE AGAIN!


POOR JINGO! SOB! SOB!
WAW! MAYBE THAT MAN'LL USE HIM FOR A GUINEA PIG!
MAYBE HE RUNS A FUR SHOP!

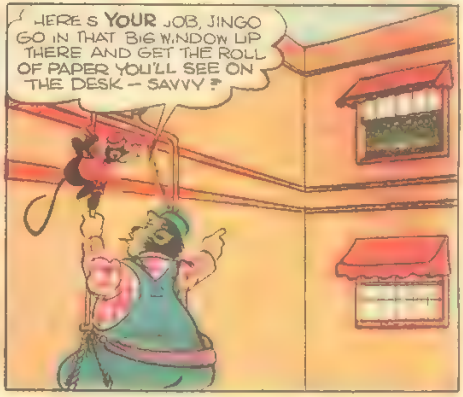

THE STRANGE MAN HAS A VERY SPECIAL USE FOR JINGO.
TELEPHONE
NEAR A BUSY FACTORY


I GOT THE JOB AT YOUR PLANT—BZZ-BZZ—ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LEAVE THE PLANS ON THE DESK AN' LEAVE THE WINDOW OPEN—

YOU DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, JINGO, AN' YOU'LL GET A BIG BANANA

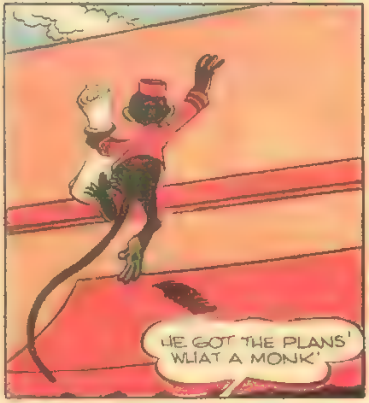
PRETTY SLICK OF ME TO GET A JOB PAINTING! MAKES IT EASY TO TAKE YOU UP CLOSE TO THE DRAFTING ROOM'S

WELL, HERE WE ARE, AND THE COAST IS CLEAR.


HERE'S YOUR JOB, JINGO GO IN THAT BIG WINDOW UP THERE AND GET THE ROLL OF PAPER YOU'LL SEE ON THE DESK — SAVVY?

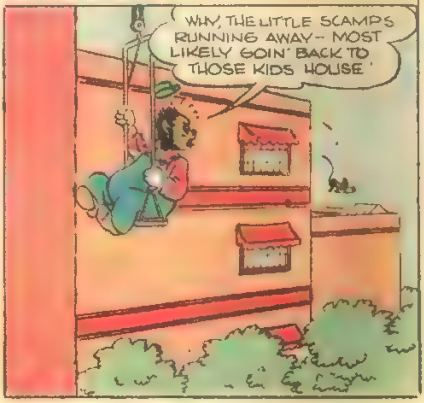
THAT'S THE STUFF JINGO

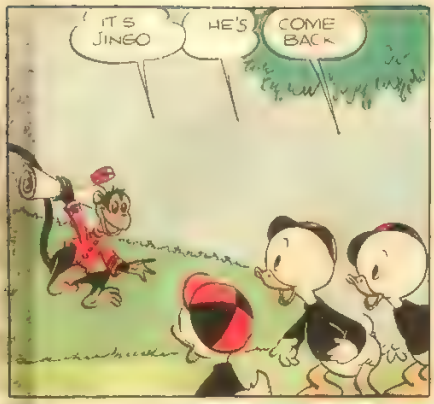
MAKE IT SNAPPY!

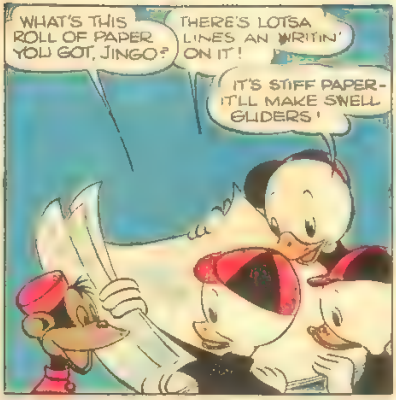

HE GOT THE PLANS! WHAT A MONK!

COME ON DOWN! COME ON! SOMEBODY'LL SEE YOU!

BUT JINGO IS LONGING FOR HIS LITTLE FRIENDS


WHY, THE LITTLE SCAMP'S RUNNING AWAY— MOST LIKELY GOIN' BACK TO THOSE KIDS HOUSE!

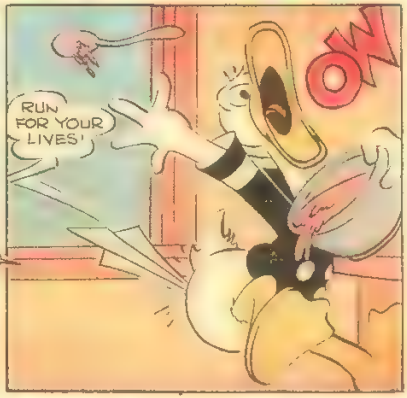

IT'S JINGO
HE'S
COME BACK


WHAT'S THIS ROLL OF PAPER YOU GOT, JINGO?
THERE'S LOTSA LINES AN WRITIN' ON IT!
IT'S STIFF PAPER- IT'LL MAKE SWELL GLIDERS!

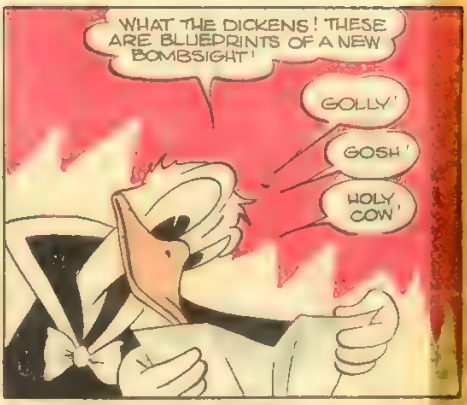
LOOKIT MINE GO! IT'S A P-47!
MINE'S A TORPEDO BOMBER!

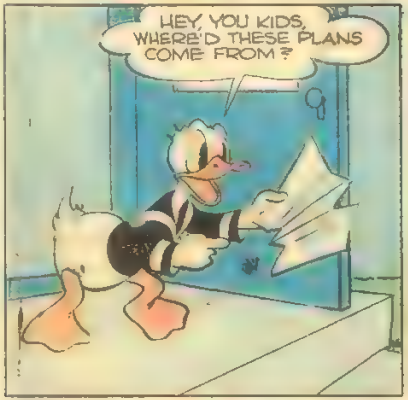
I PUT A PIN IN THE NOSE OF THIS ONE SO IT'LL STICK INTO THINGS! DO YOU WANTA THROW IT, JINGO—HUH?

NOT THAT WAY, JINGO! IT'LL GO IN THE KITCHEN WINDOW!

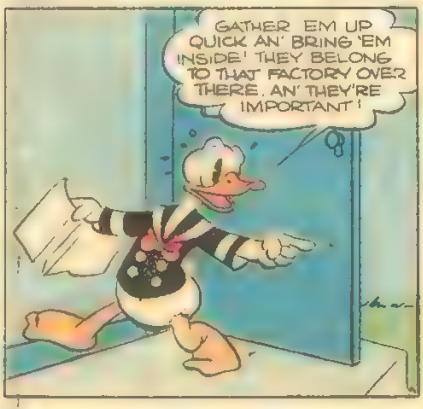

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
OW

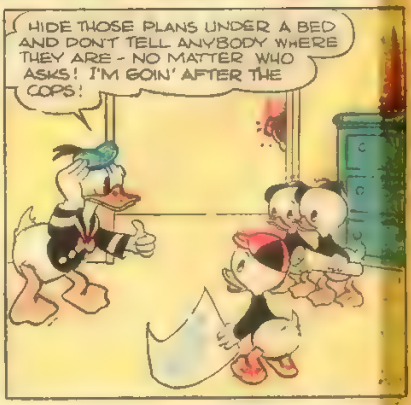
THOSE CONFOUNDED KIDS! I'LL PEEL 'EM FROM THE HEELS UP!

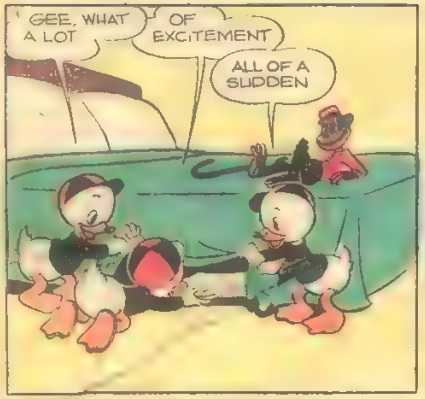

WHAT THE DICKENS! THESE ARE BLUEPRINTS OF A NEW BOMBSIGHT!
GOLLY!
GOSH!
HOLY COW!

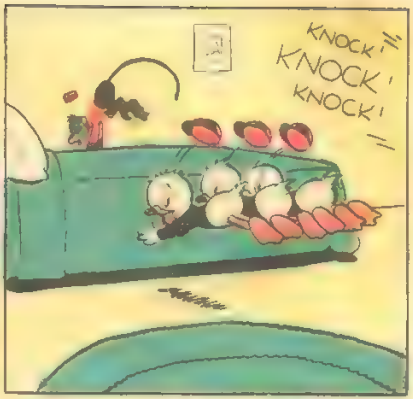

HEY, YOU KIDS, WHERE'D THESE PLANS COME FROM?

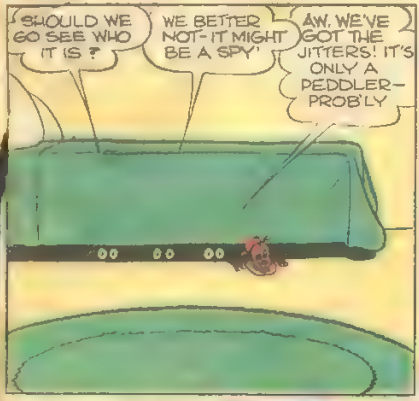
JINGO BROUGHT 'EM
WHEN HE CAME JUST NOW!
THERE'S A BIG ROLL OF EM!

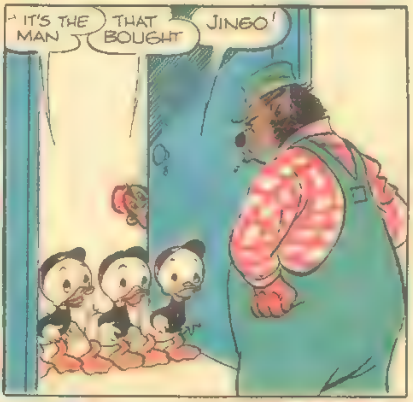

GATHER EM UP QUICK AN' BRING 'EM INSIDE! THEY BELONG TO THAT FACTORY OVER THERE, AN' THEY'RE IMPORTANT!


HIDE THOSE PLANS UNDER A BED AND DON'T TELL ANYBODY WHERE THEY ARE - NO MATTER WHO ASKS! I'M GOIN' AFTER THE COPS!


GEE, WHAT A LOT
OF EXCITEMENT
ALL OF A SUDDEN

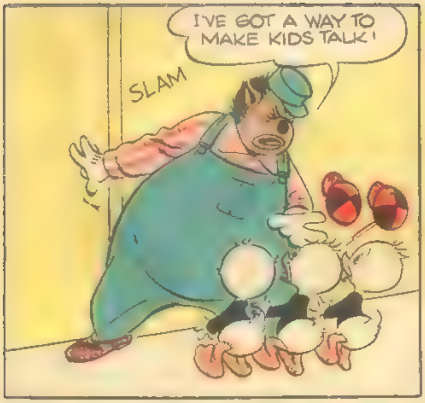

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!


SHOULD WE GO SEE WHO IT IS?
WE BETTER NOT- IT MIGHT BE A SPY!
AW, WE'VE GOT THE JITTERS! IT'S ONLY A PEDDLER- PROB'LY


IT'S THE MAN
THAT BOUGHT
JINGO!

PLEASE DON'T TAKE JINGO
AW, AGA..!
MISTER!
I DONT WANT D'MONK! WHERE ARE THOSE PLANS HE WAS CARRYIN'? HAND 'EM OVER!

WE DIDN'T SEE ANY PLANS!
WHAT KINDA
PLANS?
QUIT STALLIN'! YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

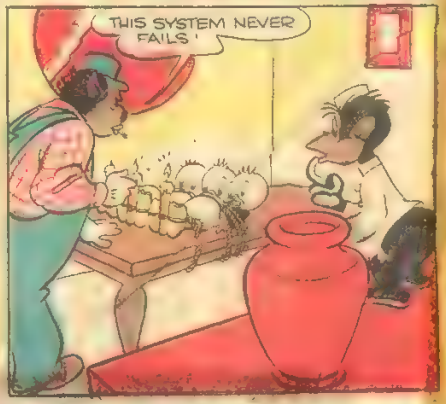

I'VE GOT A WAY TO MAKE KIDS TALK!
SLAM

HELP!
HELP
HELP!

THIS ROPE'LL HOLD YOU WHILE I APPLY MY PERSUASION

COME ON— TALK!
HE HE HE E E
E E E E
WAA HAA HA HA

DARN! YOU'RE STUBBORN LITTLE SQUIRTS! I'LL HAVE TO TRY MY OTHER METHOD!

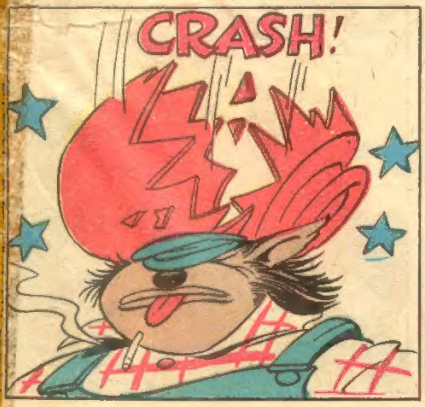

THIS SYSTEM NEVER FAILS!

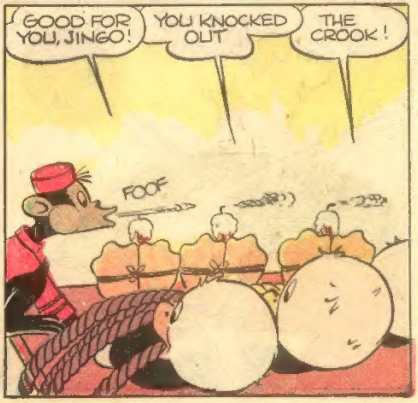
I FIGURE THAT IN ONE MINUTE YOU'LL START TO TALK!

HO-HUM!
THE CROOK LEANS BACK WITH HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS HEAD!

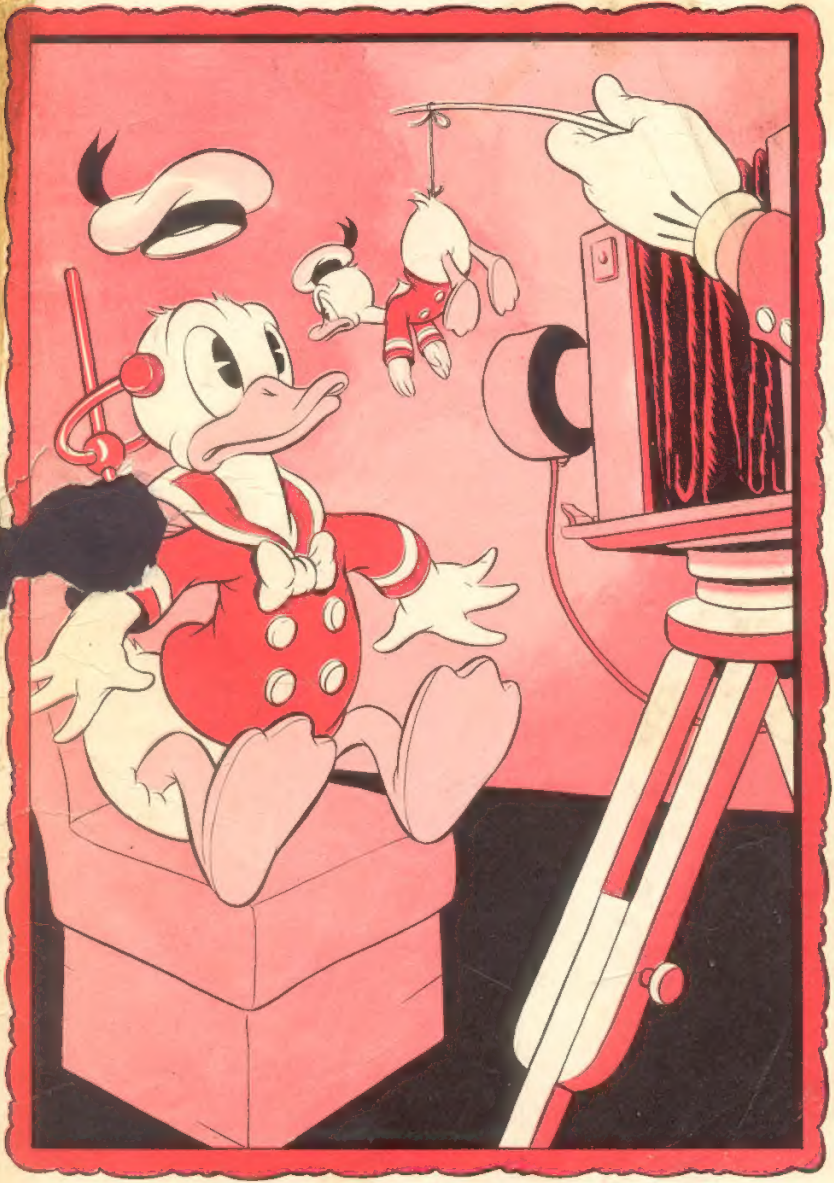
GAK!

ATTABOY, JINGO!


CRASH!


GOOD FOR YOU, JINGO!
YOU KNOCKED OUT
THE CROOK!
FOOF

JINGO AND THE KIDS, AND EVEN DONALD, BECOME FAMOUS FOR HAVING CAPTURED THE CROOK! DONALD IS SO PLEASED HE FORGIVES JINGO, AND ALL IS WELL ONCE MORE!
I ALWAYS DID SAY THAT I HAVE THE BEST NEPHEWS IN THE WORLD!
AND JINGO, HERE, IS THE BEST DOGGONED MONKEY THAT EVER LIVED!
I WONDER WHAT CAUSED HIM TO SUDDENLY HAUL OFF AND SOCK THAT GUY WITH A VASE?
CRACK
WE BETTER TELL UNCA DONALD
ABOUT THAT TRICK
THE END



UNCA DONALD! BEFORE YOU CLOSE THE BOOK,
YOU BETTER LOOK INSIDE!
HUEY'S CAP IS MISSING AGAIN!